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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

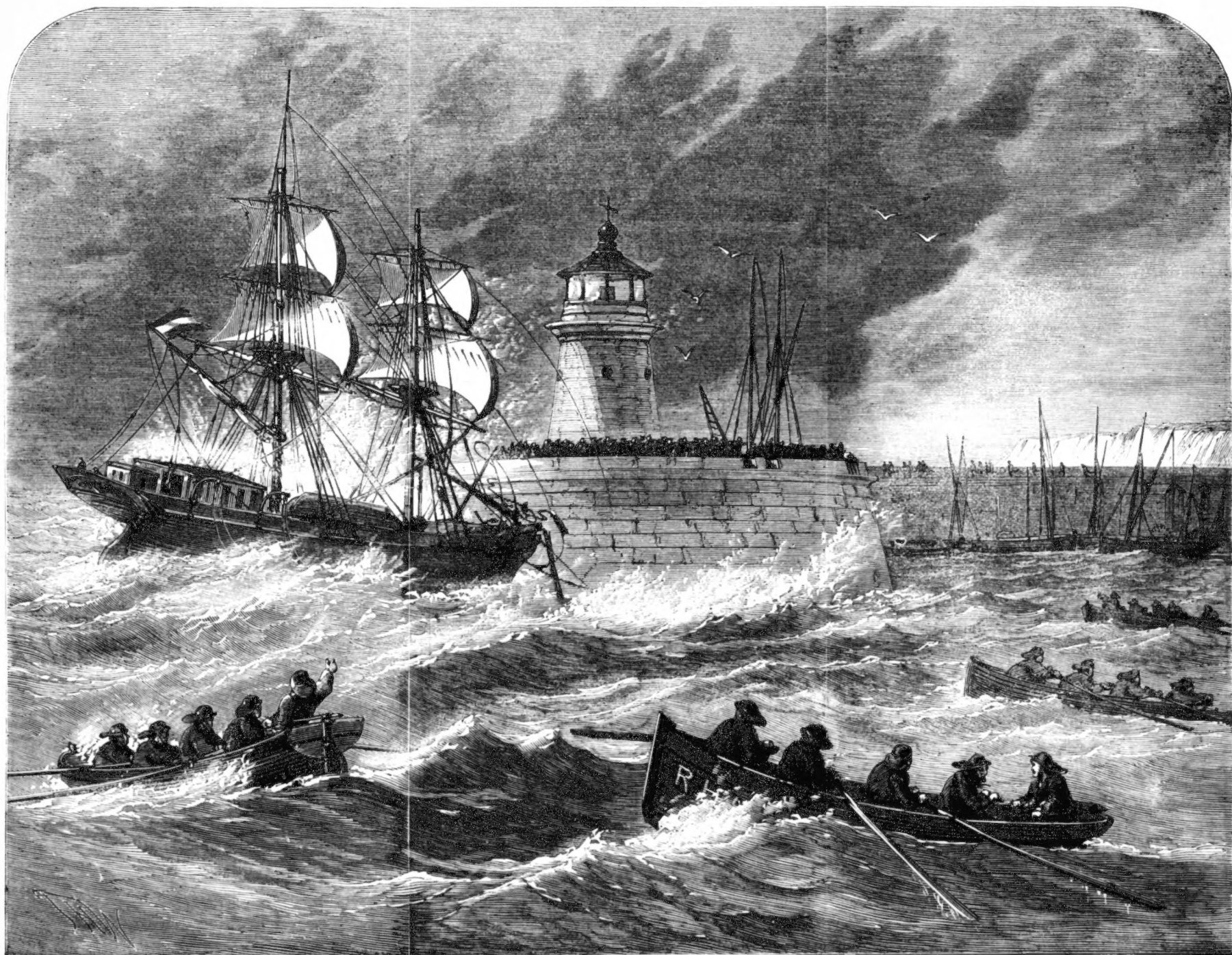
THERE are numerous indications that the Government will be a good deal troubled next Session about the eternal Eastern question. During the last few months two works on Montenegro have appeared. An account of Servia and the Servians has just been published, and it is evident that the position of the Christian population in Turkey attracts more attention just now than was ever devoted to it before. Moreover, the Government report on the resources and general condition of Turkey has made a great impression on all who have fairly studied it. This report, creditable as it is felt to be to its authors, proves for that very reason the contrary of what it was hoped it would prove. Lord Hobart and Mr. Forster, the two officials of the Board of Trade who were sent to Turkey to inquire into its political and pecuniary state, do not attempt to conceal that they found the administration shamefully corrupt in all its branches, and that the financial arrangements were all in a hopeless state of confusion. The *Saturday Review* concludes an excellent article on this subject in the following words:—"We are calling upon the Austrians to give up Venice (the Italian Belgrade); on the French to leave Rome; on the Northern Americans to recognise the separation of the South. We are tendering moral aid to people after people who assert

the right of choosing their own form of government. With what face can we refuse the same aid to Christian communities rising as one man and protesting that the Turkish yoke is an insult, an outrage, an indefensible and intolerable wrong?"

The Eastern question has become still further complicated during the last few days by a revolution in Greece and the abdication and flight of the illustrious Otho. His disappearance, as told in the laconic style of Mr. Reuter, reminds one of the hurried departure of some insolvent householder pursued by the fear of execution and arrest. "Gone away, left no address," is the last we hear of the small German King who has so signally failed in endeavouring to check the aspirations of the Greeks. We have said that this Greek revolution makes the Eastern question more complicated than ever. Perhaps for that very reason it is approaching a solution, or rather the knot may have become so involved that it will be found necessary to cut it. Of course no one cares one atom for Turkey, but all Europe is interested in seeing that the land on which the Turks are encamped shall not fall into the power of Russia. It will perhaps turn out to have been a great piece of good fortune that the Greek revolution—which will certainly be followed by an endeavour to enlarge the Greek kingdom—should break out

now when Russia is so little able to profit by it. Russia may assume a high tone in answering Earl Russell's letters on the subject of Montenegro, but then Earl Russell writes such pedantic and singular epistles that they often answer themselves, and this is a great temptation to an ingenious and naturally haughty man like Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs. Every one knows that Russia is going through a great change just now, which renders it next to impossible that she should interfere in the affairs of Turkey, unless absolutely driven to do so by the previous interference of France and England. If Greece can do anything towards the solution of the Eastern question by getting hold of a new portion of her ancient territory, and keeping it without foreign aid, she will by so doing render a great service to Europe. The gradual replacement of Turkey by a renovated Greece is a change that could injure no European Power, though it might interfere with the ambitious views of more than one.

Earl Russell is certainly very unlucky, not only in the substance of his letters, but also, and above all, in the periods he chooses for sending them. He cautioned the Sardinian Government against the annexation of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, when the union of Northern and Southern Italy was



THE LATE GALES.—AN ITALIAN BRIG DASHED AGAINST THE PIER IN ENDEAVOURING TO MAKE RAMSGATE HARBOUR.

on the point of accomplishing itself in a manner which proved that event to be as natural and inevitable as it was in all respects desirable. He turned round on the Schleswig and Holstein question, supported a view which he had always combated, and to which England is still opposed, snubbed Denmark, and encouraged the aggressive tendencies of Prussia, at the very moment when this latter, however, was about to render her pretension to interfere with the constitution of the Danish monarchy as ridiculous as it has always been unjust. The news of the King of Prussia setting his House of Commons at defiance and that of Earl Russell having written to support Prussia's claim to dictate a Constitution to Denmark, reached London almost the same day. Now we hear of our Foreign Minister protesting to Prince Gortschakoff against an arrangement by which the Christians of Montenegro will not be left quite so much at the mercy of the Turks as he appears to have described just when the rights of the Christian populations subject to Turkey are beginning to enlist more than ever the sympathies of the English people. It may be said that Earl Russell could not anticipate Garibaldi's success at Naples, nor the Parliamentary crisis in Prussia, nor the Liberal movement and revolution in Greece. But why have a Foreign Office at all if it cannot enable its chief to see before him, even for a few days, and if, with all our embassies, legations, and consulates, no knowledge of any great and inevitable change that takes place abroad comes to him until every one is informed of it by the ordinary newspaper telegrams?

The question of Schleswig and Holstein is fast becoming one of the most important of the day. The Danes have now no answer to give to Prussia but one of defiance. Prussia has threatened Denmark with Federal execution—that is to say, war carried on by the forces of the German Confederation, to which Prussia would contribute the greater part of the troops, in case of noncompliance with demands which cannot be entertained, and which, in fact, have been already rejected. Of course Prussia, backed by all Germany, can overcome a little State like Denmark, though not so easily, perhaps, as Prussia, Austria, and Russia, overcame Poland. But, as France, Russia, and England, are parties to a treaty which guarantees to Denmark her independence and rights, it is to be expected that she will not be allowed to meet the invasion of her powerful and tyrannical neighbour unassisted. England could have given valuable aid to her northern ally by simply warning her aggressor to abstain from an act of gross injustice. Instead of that, Earl Russell urges on Denmark the propriety of submitting. This may be the Court view of the Schleswig and Holstein question; but it is one that no English Cabinet can hold very long, and which the English people will certainly not adopt.

THE LATE GALE AND SHIPWRECKS.

THE most disastrous accounts of the effects of the late heavy gales continue to be received. In addition to the sad havoc which has been caused on the shores of the United Kingdom, a long catalogue of disasters has come in from the north coast of Europe, and up to Saturday upwards of one hundred wrecks and more than five hundred casualties, attended with a great sacrifice of life, had been reported on Lloyd's books during last week.

Several homeward-bound ships which have succeeded in reaching Falmouth and other western ports report having experienced the most terrific weather in the chops of the Channel, and some of the vessels, to escape foundering, had to throw cargo overboard. By the *Speculant*, which arrived at Falmouth on Saturday, intelligence has been received of the abandonment of the brig *Token*, of Dartmouth, bound from Belize, with a cargo of mahogany, to Queenstown, and, melancholy to relate, the captain and twelve of the crew are reported to have been drowned. The remainder of the hands were rescued by the *Speculant*, which has brought them to England.

Late telegrams speak of considerable damage amongst the colliers and other coasters navigating the North Sea. A large barque called the *Atlantic*, belonging to Weymouth, bound to Sunderland from Honfleur, was driven ashore at Tisted. The Dutch and Danish ports furnish a long list of disasters, the gale having raged on that line of coast with great fury, accompanied in some parts by thunder and lightning. Some of the cattle-steamers had to put back with a considerable loss of their live cargo. The timber-laden ships appear to have been particularly unfortunate in weathering the gale, and a fleet of vessels from the Baltic have had to put into Christiansand and other ports, all more or less damaged.

The barque *Black Eagle*, laden with wheat, from New York to Glasgow, foundered fifteen miles from the Calf of Man, and the mate and second mate perished. The masts were cut away to right the ship, when she went down. The mates were washed overboard with life-buoys round them, and, after floating about a quarter of an hour, they sank. The remainder of the crew were picked up by the schooner *Gardner* and landed at Fleetwood.

STRANDING OF A VESSEL AT RAMSGATE HARBOUR.

Our Artist, in sending the sketch from which the Engraving on the preceding page is taken, says:—

"Thursday, the 23rd ult., was an exciting day for the few visitors who still linger in Ramsgate. About noon the wind and sea had increased to a gale, but it did not deter a considerable crowd from gathering on the pier to witness vessels running for the harbour. About noon a small open boat was seen about two miles out at sea with four men in her waving signals of distress, which were returned with interest from the pier. The Harbour-Master at once dispatched to the rescue the tug-boat belonging to the port, which succeeded in bringing the men in safety. They had left their vessel, which was anchored off Deal, early in the morning, and proceeded to shore for a supply of provisions, and, in attempting to return, they had been driven out to sea, when they were fortunately seen and rescued."

"Shortly after this occurrence a Prussian brig was seen making for the harbour, which she safely entered; however, the wind blew so violently in at the mouth that she dragged her anchors, and sank four small sailing-boats, then drifted on some massive groins near the western road, which in the course of half an hour she succeeded in demolishing, doing herself considerable injury during the process. She was at last hauled alongside the wall and made snug."

"Another occurrence occasioned a great rush to the pierhead. An Italian brig was standing in for the harbour; she was breasting the waves in gallant style, when a wave caught her stern and sent her head foremost on to the wall, knocking away her bowsprit and doing considerable damage. The crew clambered up the rigging, thinking she would sink every minute. Fortunately, however, the next sea carried her into harbour and landed her on a sandbank." This latter incident forms the subject of our Engraving.

THE WRECK OF THE BENCOLEEN.

An inquiry into the circumstances attending the dreadful loss of this ship in Bude Haven, during the storm of Wednesday week, took place on Monday at Bideford, before the Receiver of Wrecks for that

port, as provided in the Merchant Shipping Act, when the depositions of the survivors were taken on oath:—

Thomas Aspinwall, boatswain of the *Bencoleen*, stated that the ship sailed from Liverpool for Bombay at ten a.m. on the 13th inst. She was 1415 tons burden, ship-rigged, with three iron masts, built at St. John, New Brunswick, in 1855, and was owned by Messrs. Edward Bates and Co., of Liverpool, and the crew numbered on leaving that port thirty-one hands, including the officers and the master, Captain Chambers. She was laden with a general cargo, amongst which was a large quantity of iron. When they sailed the weather was fine, the wind W.S.W., moderate breeze, but in a short time the weather became bad and the wind increased. It soon blew a strong gale from the S.W. to N.W., and on the 16th or 17th the mainsail was carried away. On Sunday the 19th, at 5.30 p.m., wind blowing a whole gale from south-west, ship about forty miles to the westward of Tuskar, under three lower topsails and foretopmast-staysail, when the foretopmast gave way, and immediately afterwards the foremast broke away, parting between decks. In falling it caused the main and mizen mast to give way close to the deck. The masts were of iron and the main rigging of wire. When the mizen went it carried away two men who were aloft shifting the preventer-brace, and they fell overboard and were drowned. On sounding the pumps, found 8 ft. of water in the well. This was about eight p.m. on the Sunday. Ship rolling and pitching tremendously. The captain then gave orders to look after the boats; but they found them all stove, the masts having fallen upon them. During Sunday night Mr. Powell, the chief officer, got injured in the back by part of the mast striking him. All Monday and Monday night they were employed at the pumps, and some of the hands assisted the second mate in making a raft of the spare spars and studding-sail-booms. At daylight on Tuesday saw land to leeward and thought it might be Milford. Hoisted a studding-sail-boom with a sail upon it and steered for the land, and at 3.45 p.m. the ship struck on the sands on the Cornwall coast at the entrance of Bude Haven. The captain went below to his cabin half an hour before the ship struck, and was not seen again on deck, though two messages were sent to him begging him to come on deck to the raft. After the ship struck a rocket was fired from the shore which struck the ship's side. A second rocket was thrown, and the line fell across the vessel; but the second mate, in making an attempt to secure it, was washed overboard with the line and drowned. A third rocket was fired with success, the line falling over the wreck; but at this moment a tremendous sea broke over the ship, and she commenced to break up. In a short time the fore-castle was carried completely away, the raft, which had been constructed upon it, being washed away with it. About twenty-seven of the crew were on the raft when it was carried away. Just before the carpenter jumped overboard with the intention of swimming ashore with a line, but he was drowned in the attempt. He could not tell how long they were drifting about on the raft. The sea carried it backwards and forwards, and it was eventually driven on a ridge of rocks to the eastward of the haven, where it broke up, and only witness and five others were saved. Their names were Andrew Hollman, Thomas Smith, William Strange, John White-side, George Walsh, and himself. Saw a life-boat coming towards the raft, but it could not approach them nearer than fifty yards owing to the heavy sea that was running.

John White-side, seaman on board the *Bencoleen*, confirmed the statement of the previous witness. He added that he never saw the captain drunk during the voyage until after Sunday, the 19th, though often times he seemed to be in liquor. Could not say whether the ship might have been saved by letting go the anchors. He was washed off the raft on to the shore.

George Walsh, another seaman, said that when the ship left Liverpool she was making eighteen inches of water in twenty-four hours. The rigging at the time of sailing had not been properly set up, and the crew were obliged to be employed in setting up the lower rigging and backstays. He attributed the catastrophe to the mast having given way, and had the rigging been in good order this would not have occurred. Immediately after the mast gave way the captain came on deck. He soon, however, went down again and got drunk. He came up and fell down several times on the poop, and at last went down again and got into bed. The captain was drunk at other times during the voyage.

The result has been forwarded to the Marine Department of the Board of Trade for the information of the Lords of the Committee of Privy Council for Trade.

MELANCHOLY LOSS OF LIFE.

On Friday morning an accident happened to several smacks belonging to Harwich, to Colchester, and to Pin Mill, which has resulted in the drowning of ten men. It appears that at low tide the crews of four smacks—the *Koh-i-noor*, of Harwich; the *Cyrene* and *Ranger*, both belonging to Pin Mill (a small village inhabited by fishermen, stone-dredgers, and others engaged on the water, about six miles up the Orwell), and a smack belonging to Colchester—were engaged in stripping the wreck of the brig *C. S. M.*, of London, which foundered in Goldwater's Gateway by the West Rocks. Almost all the men were on the wreck, only one or two having been left in charge of each of the smacks, when suddenly, without the least warning, the wreck turned completely over, carrying the thirteen men who were on board with her, and immersing them in the water. The men who had been left on board the smacks did their best to rescue their comrades, but they were short-handed, and their comrades in the water were hampered with the wreck, and only three were got on board the smacks, and these in a very exhausted state, the remaining ten being drowned. Two of the men, belonging to Harwich, leave large families.

GARIBALDI.

THE state of General Garibaldi's health still continues to furnish cause for uneasiness. The reports on the subject vary, the latest stating that the wounded limb was progressing satisfactorily. A fresh consultation took place on Wednesday, to which Dr. Partridge was summoned, and which was attended by Dr. Nallaton, a distinguished French surgeon, and by all the leading Italian surgeons who have been attending the General since he received his wound, seventeen being present. The examinations made with the finger and probe, although incomplete, caused suffering to the patient. It was impossible to find the ball, but in the opinion of the physicians it is still in the wound. A repetition of the examination will be requisite to establish the exact position of the projectile, and allow of its being extracted, if possible, without serious injury to the patient. Garibaldi's general state of health is satisfactory, and it is believed that there will be no important surgical operation required. Dr. Nallaton, in passing through Turin on the afternoon of October 30, is said to have stated that the extraction of the ball was not difficult, and that a cure was certain. There will only remain a slight stiffness of the ankle-joint.

A correspondent writing from Spezia on the 22nd, gives the following account of the removal of Garibaldi from Varignano to Spezia:—

The sympathies of Europe need no longer turn to La Varignano. Garibaldi left it this morning. Placed in a litter on board a boat slowly towed by a steamer, he reached the little mole of La Spezia. It was like a day of mid-summer, the sea without a ripple, the sky cloudless, and the whole scenery of the beautiful bay in its brightest, freshest colouring, as the procession of boats, dotted here and there with red-shirted figures, drew nigh the pier. From two hundred and fifty to three hundred at the utmost were assembled to greet him, and with a respectful sympathy they received him in deep silence, without a cry or a cheer. As the litter was born forward it was halted under a cluster of acacia-trees, that the crowd might see the hero—the man whom, as Mr. Gladstone declared, "Italy loved the best." After a brief pause they carried him rapidly along to the Hotel de Milan, which is for the present to be his resting-place. There are various versions of the reasons which led him to leave La Varignano, some pretending that the arrival of Bertani, Crispi, and Co. decided the matter by persuading Garibaldi it was an indignity to accept of the hospitality of those who had betrayed him; others, that a sort of scrutiny was still exercised at the fortress as to those who visited him. The true reason I believe to be simply a measure of convenience, the distance of La Varignano from La Spezia being above six miles, which, when the sea was rough, must be travelled by land over a somewhat uneven road, and with the very worst possible conveyances, most miserable horses. This journey Dr. Prandina was obliged to make twice or thrice daily, at considerable cost besides. Add to this, that the very commonest necessities had to be brought from Spezia; and such of Garibaldi's friends as arrived desirous to see him could never be certain, on reaching Varignano, whether the General was equal to the fatigue of an interview, and were occasionally obliged to retrace their steps without having accomplished their object.

In his present abode he is not less well circumstanced as regards air and ventilation, and infinitely better as respects comfort.

English enthusiasm is certainly in powerful contrast to the unaccountable lukewarmness one sees here. There is not a morning but the post-office of this place has its shoals of letters from England, offering every species of aid and comfort that can be imagined; nor are they mere proffers that come—boxes and packages arrive daily, most of them from nameless, almost all from unknown, donors.

ANOTHER CASE OF BANK FRAUD.—Another startling bank fraud has been brought to light. This time Manchester is the scene. The City Bank there stopped payment last week; and on Saturday, at a meeting of the shareholders and creditors, Mr. Joseph Andrews, the manager, was arrested on a charge of abstracting and appropriating to himself the moneys of the bank. He had a salary of £2000 a year. His delinquencies and malpractices will, it is said, result in a loss of £120,000 to the shareholders.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Paris papers are chiefly occupied with discussions on the subject of the Greek revolution. Speculations on the future of Greece abound, but as yet everything is confusion, unintelligible, and obscure. Some incline to the belief that France will take the initiative of summoning a congress to settle the succession to the Greek throne, while the *Patrie* asserts that the three protecting Powers have agreed upon the principle of nonintervention.

The Emperor honoured the Count and Countess de Persigny by dining with them on Thursday at their estate at Chamaraude. This step is shrewdly suspected to be with the view of compensating the Minister of the Interior for the concession he has made in retaining his seat in the Cabinet with the new Foreign Minister.

We have another instance of the persistence of the French Government in its system of gagging the press. The *Phare de la Loire* of Nantes has received an intimation from the Prefect that the newspapers are prohibited from repeating any rumours about Ministerial changes or dissensions between the members of the Cabinet, and that any allusion to such reports will be treated as an infraction of the decree against false news and punished accordingly.

ITALY.

The King has held a review of 12,000 men in the Champ de Mars, Turin. His Majesty was enthusiastically cheered by the large crowd assembled on the occasion. His Majesty was expected to proceed on Tuesday to Milan and thence to Bologna, Parma, Piacenza, Alessandria, and Genoa, where he will hold other reviews.

A Verona correspondent announces that the Comitato Veneto of Turin is again giving signs of life. In a proclamation addressed to the brave Venetians this committee informs the public that the Roman question will be allowed to sleep till further orders, but that the *quarta riscossa* is being prepared against Venetia. The committee adds that it is well aware of the obstacles which oppose the liberation of Venice; but that the efforts of the nation, the patriotic activity of the Venetians, the support of powerful friends, and lastly, the moral countenance of Europe, will nevertheless succeed in expelling the enemies of Italy, and completing the regeneration of the country. A conspiracy has been discovered in Venice, comprising the leading members of the revolutionary committees. Several persons of the wealthier classes, including two Government functionaries, are among the prisoners who have been arrested.

AUSTRIA.

M. Giskra, a Liberal deputy, has proposed the following motion in the Austrian Reichsrath:—"There is reason for adjourning all decision upon the increase of the indirect imposts proposed by the Government until the Budget for 1862 has been promulgated, and the total expenses for 1862 have been fixed." This proposition, despite the vigorous efforts of the Ministry, has been adopted by a large majority. This important vote provoked a scene of confusion and extreme violence. The President of the Chamber was so extremely irritated, and used language so aggressive, that the Vienna journals decline to report it. Virulent replies were made, and the Chamber separated in the midst of great agitation.

HESSE CASSEL.

A good understanding between the people and Government seems to be established at Hesse Cassel. The first sitting of the Chambers was held on Monday, and the Government commissioner stated that the Government would do everything in its power to render the task before the Chambers a work of peace.

TURKEY.

The Turkish Government has issued a proclamation designed to have the effect of promoting the culture of cotton in Turkey. The Government promises that any person who, within a period of ten years from hence, shall cultivate cotton on any of the waste lands ceded by the State, shall have the product of his culture exempted for five years from taxation; that the roads necessary to enable the cotton to be transported to the sea shall be made or repaired; that machines required for the cultivation shall be exempted from import dues; and that there shall be introduced, at the expense of the State, a certain number of specimen machines and certain quantities of the best seeds. The Government also promises to diffuse, by lectures and treatises, a knowledge of the subject, and to institute periodical exhibitions, at which the best growths will be rewarded with prizes.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

We have news from the Cape of Good Hope to the 22nd of September. The prospects of the harvest were said to be good. The Rev. Robert Moffat, one of the oldest of the African missionaries, died near Kuruman, on Aug. 8. Information had been received from the Zambesi of the retreat of the Oxford and Cambridge mission party through fear of being attacked by the natives. A dispute is said to have arisen between Dr. Livingstone and the Rev. Mr. Rowley as to who was to blame for some recent fighting with the natives. The Governor of the Cape had refused to adopt the resolution of the House of Assembly for introducing negroes. The Aiel had returned from a cruise on the slave coast, having captured twenty-six slave dhows and a piratical vessel, the Persian Gulf.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL STRUGGLE IN PRUSSIA.

CONSIDERABLE excitement continues to prevail throughout Prussia in regard to the recent proceedings of the Government, and a determined, and probably protracted, struggle between King and people seems about to begin.

A banquet of 1100 covers was given at Breslau to the Silesian deputies on their return home, after the breaking up of the Prussian Chamber. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. At Bonn the deputy of the place (M. Juch) was visited at night by the inhabitants and students, forming a long cortege with torches. At St. Jean, M. Virchow on his return was received with great honour by the Burgomaster and authorities. Similar marks of favour have been shown in Prussia to many other of the Liberal deputies.

A correspondent writing from Berlin on the 25th ult., thus describes the state of affairs:—

That the press is gagged and newspapers every day confiscated—that Liberal editors are fined and imprisoned for what they say on the state of Prussian affairs, while Feudal *redouters* can pour forth a daily stream of nonsense or insult with perfect impunity—all these things have become part of the ordinary events of the day in this city. It is, perhaps, one of the most refined forms of cruelty and despotism to commit grievous wrongs upon a people and then prevent them from complaining of the infliction. And yet such is the practice here. The press—the people's tongue—has no liberty of speech. Not only may the Prussians print none of their own thoughts on their own treatment—they may not even quote what others think of them. Day after day we read, under the British intelligence, of the fact that the British press has widely criticised late events in Prussia, but the invariable statement follows that the comments of the British press are "quite incommunicable." In England such a phrase would be understood to mean that the comments in question were morally too offensive for quotation—in Prussia it means simply that they are too true!

Not satisfied with refusing the people the mournful relief of grumbling at their evils, the Ministers have the audacity to suppose that they may possess themselves of the secrets of the newspaper-offices, so as to enable them to visit with condign punishment those of their own underlings who have supplied inconvenient information to the public journals.

The editor Otto Hagen has appealed against the revocation of his release from prison, where he had been many months incarcerated for refusing to divulge a secret and sacrifice his honour as an editor. It is hardly probable that his appeal will be successful under the present régime.

But the repressive measures against the press are not enough for a full-blown reactionary Ministry. They must have "the whole hog or none." Very great sensation has been produced in the capital by the treatment to which Government officials have themselves now to submit. Of course the persecuted officials are adherents of the Liberal party, and, having naturally acted in that capacity against the Ministry, they must now suffer for it by being turned out of their employment, or transferred to others less advantageous. Some cases of this kind have come to light in the past week. Herr Oppermann, a moderate Liberal, has received notice that from the 1st of November he will cease to be a Staatsanwalt or State barrister. Herr von

Bockum-Dolfs has been transferred from Coblenz to Gumbinnen; Gumbinnen at the end of the world where the wolves howl! as the *Kölnische Zeitung* remarks. Both these gentlemen had, of course, taken an active part in the House of Deputies, of which they are members, in opposition to Government. Von Bockum-Dolfs is, as is well known, the leader of a considerable section of the Liberal party, and he was Chairman of the Committee on the Budget during the Session lately concluded. Several Deputies have within the last week laid down their mandates, and therefore leave vacancies to be filled up in the present Chamber. The origin of this act on their part is traceable to the petty, personal persecution of the Government with which they are in one way or another connected or dependent for their subsistence. As might be expected, this sort of action on the part of the Ministry has roused popular indignation. An appeal has just appeared in this city, and is signed by some of the most respectable names that could be appended to any political document. It is in these terms:—

"Our struggle for the Constitution has begun to have its victims. In the first rank are the deputies who, faithful to their commission, have defended constitutional right. A public functionary who belongs to the majority of the Chamber of Deputies has been dismissed. It is to be feared that this first step upon an inclined plane will be followed by others. It is the people's cause which is defended by these gentlemen, and it is consequently the indispensable duty of the people to sustain them when their fidelity to conviction exposes them to measures which threaten their civil existence and their independence. A people which has had the courage and the firmness to elect, without being troubled by the numerous attempts made to influence them, such deputies as it pleases, will also have the strength and the perseverance to indemnify the defenders of the Constitution for the injury which they sustain in the accomplishment of their duty; for what is required is indemnity, by means of a voluntary contribution, for injury sustained, and not charity and testimonials. The sublime unanimity the Prussian people has shown in the defence of the Constitution will also manifest itself here, where acts ought to follow words. Without wishing to prejudge the resolutions of the different electoral divisions, the undersigned, members of the central electoral committee, declare themselves ready to receive and distribute the subscriptions which it may be desired to make on behalf of those whom the present struggle exposes to persecution."

IRELAND.

THE HARVEST.—The exceedingly bad weather which has prevailed during the last fortnight has had a very damaging effect upon the Irish harvest. Serious apprehensions are entertained in most parts of the country for a large quantity of grain still remains on the field, and much of it has yet to be cut. Had the farmers exerted themselves more vigorously the quantity exposed would be inconsiderable, as most of it was quite ready several weeks ago.

THE EARL OF ERNE AND HIS TENANCY.—The tenantry of the Earl of Erne, in the county of Mayo, have presented him with an address expressive of their gratitude to him for the assistance he rendered them in the worst period of the past season. "It is pleasing," says a local journal, "to place before the public such mutual goodwill and relations between landlords and tenants, and we only regret that other tenants do not give expression to their kindly feelings of gratitude to many of our landlords, who have behaved with nobility liberality during seasons past. Such outward signs would give a direct contradiction to the machinations of designing demagogues, as we think it of late has become necessary to give credit to our gentry for doing their duty, so studious are their antagonists in spreading calumnies of that class."

FATAL GUNPOWDER EXPLOSION AT CORK.—A fearful and fatal explosion took place about twelve o'clock on Saturday last at the Royal Gunpowder-mills, Ballincollig, about six miles from Cork. In occurred in a department called the drying-house, a small building divided into three rooms, the central one containing a steam-engine which drives the machinery. There were about thirty barrels of powder in this house. Three men, named Leahy, Hallissy, and Leahy, were about the premises at the time—Hallissy drying the powder, Leahy in a boat in the adjacent river, and Leahy engaged in the engine-room. The explosion blew the building completely to atoms, yet Leahy, the man who was in the engine-room, and who at that instant was sitting on the boiler, was found shortly after the accident stunned indeed, but, with the exception of a slight bruise on his forehead, otherwise uninjured. The body of Hallissy was found buried beneath the ruins of the building; his chest had been crushed, and life was quite extinct. The body of the third man, Leahy, has not yet been found. The cause of the explosion has not been ascertained, but it is attributed to friction of the machinery.

SCOTLAND.

THE COLLISION AT WINCHBURGH.—The sufferers by this catastrophe are, with one or two exceptions, doing well; but the death is recorded of a lady who received a severe shock on hearing of the appalling accident to the train by which her husband had gone that, although immediately assured by telegram of his safety, she never recovered. It is stated that the claims on the Railway Passengers Insurance Company may amount to £3000 to £5000. All the claims are from commercial travellers, one of whom, Mr. Bolton (who was insured for £1000), was killed, and several are suffering from injuries which will demand large compensation. Besides the pointman and the driver of one of the trains which came into collision, the authorities have committed for trial the superintendent of traffic, the surveyor of the permanent way, and other officials, on a charge of culpable neglect of duty. They have all, however, been admitted to bail.

THE GLASGOW MURDER.—The life of Jessie McLaughlan, who was convicted a short time since of murder, at Glasgow, is to be spared. It will be remembered that representations were made to the Home Secretary which induced him to respite her and order an inquiry into the truth of a statement she had made, and into the evidence given at the trial generally. The murdered woman, Jessie McPherson, was servant in the house of a Mr. Fleming, and McLaughlan declared that Fleming had committed the murder in her presence. The result of the inquiry has been, it seems, such as to convince the Home Secretary that in the conviction of McLaughlan there had been a miscarriage of justice, for he has ordered her life to be spared during her Majesty's pleasure.

DEATH OF A MISER.—Last week there died in the Fever Hospital, Dunfermline, a man fifty-five years of age, named Andrew Hutton, better known in the western district of Fife as the "African Chief." For a number of years he has lived in the most miserly manner, hardly allowing himself enough of food to sustain life, and the little he did take was of the coarsest description. Many amusing stories are told of his parsimonious habits. The immediate cause of death was eating the leaves of ash-trees. He had been seen walking along the edge of a field bordered by these trees, on the fallen leaves of which the cows were feeding greedily. He thought the animals smelled fat, and that if the leaves were good for them they could not be bad for him. He accordingly gathered a quantity and took them home, and, after boiling them, fed on them for several days. The consequence was that he was taken ill and removed to the hospital, where he died after some days of great suffering. On searching his house after death his relatives came upon an old teakettle, in which was found a cheque for £70, the interest on which had been accumulating for seventeen years, and a book showing a balance of £61 to his credit in the National Security Savings Banks. Several £1 notes and a great quantity of loose money in half-crowns, shillings, and smaller coins were also found in the most out-of-the-way places. Hutton was also possessed of considerable property in Dunfermline. He was a great reader and well versed in several languages.

A WHALE-CHASE IN ORKNEY.—On the afternoon of Wednesday week intelligence arrived in Orkney that a large number of boats were in pursuit of a great shoal of botlenoses in Scapa. A considerable body of the townspeople accordingly hastened out to witness the animating spectacle. It was an exciting and interesting scene. There could not be fewer than eighty or a hundred boats in pursuit, and the shoal of whales must have numbered between 200 and 300. The whales were rapidly coming in shore, and the boats, crescent-shaped, were pressing close in a dense phalanx behind them. The boatsmen kept up a perpetual hallooing from end to end of the line. There was a fine fresh wind blowing, and there seemed every probability of the shoal being stranded. The beach of Scapa is admirably adapted for the purpose, and great would have been the slaughter had the whales only approached a few furlongs nearer the shore. Many of the boatsmen, with ready-poised weapons, were actually preparing to leap into the water; but the whales getting alarmed, wheeled suddenly round, raising their gleaming fins and black heads and bodies out of the water. Breaking into two divisions, they charged through and under the compact line of boats in vigorous and gallant style, making many of the craft heave and tremble as they swept furiously past. Some of the boats seemed greatly in danger of being overturned. This was the most exciting part of the spectacle. Away, outward-bound, over the waters of the bay, they went in magnificent style, their great dorsal fins gleaming in the sun and sending arches and columns of spray high into the air. The boats turned rapidly in pursuit, and oarsmen bent their backs with a will; but it soon became apparent that both divisions of the great shoal had outdistanced their pursuers by miles. Some sail-boats, meeting the lines in front, tried to turn them from their course, but these stoppages had only the effect of scattering them abroad and rendering pursuit hopeless, as the shadows of evening were now fast descending on the sea.

FOR WHICH SIDE ARE YOU?—Walking the other day on the beach at Biarritz, his Majesty happened to meet an intelligent-looking boy, about eight or nine years old, who took off his hat as he passed. The Emperor courteously returned the salute and said "Are you English?" "No," answered the boy very quickly, and drawing himself up, "I'm American." "Oh! American, are you? Well, tell me which are you for, North or South?" "Well, father's for the North, I believe; but I am certainly for the South. For which of them are you, Sir?" The Emperor stroked his mustache, smiled, hesitated a little, and then said, "I am for both." "For both, are you? Well, that's not so easy, and it will please nobody." His Majesty let the conversation drop and walked on.

THE PROVINCES.

MR. CORDEN AT ROCHDALE.—Mr. Corden addressed a crowded meeting of his constituents at Rochdale on Wednesday evening. In the course of his speech he made allusion to the distress now existing in Lancashire. This distress, he pointed out, was caused by the blockade of the southern ports of the United States, and that blockade arose from a state of war, and the principles recognised in the conduct of war. The Government of the country were assenting parties to those principles, and therefore the distress caused by them was a national matter to be nationally relieved. Subsequently Mr. Corden spoke at length on the excessive expenditure of the country and on the subject of reform. He also referred to the question of maritime international law, and defended his views, as expressed at the late meeting at Manchester, against the objections which had been made to them. These two subjects he said were the great questions of the present day, and he urged his auditors to exert all their energies and their influence to bring them to a satisfactory adjustment in the next Session. He had a most enthusiastic reception, and was warmly cheered throughout his speech.

SHOCKING MURDER.—At Goole, on Saturday last, George Smith, a large farmer, residing at Goole Grange, was committed for trial on a charge of killing his servant, an old man named Thomas Duckles. It seems that Smith had been labouring under an attack of delirium tremens. He kept a revolver in his room, but his housekeeper managed to conceal the weapon from him. On Monday week his manner appeared very strange, and he shut himself up in a room where he kept a gun and some powder and shot. The housekeeper and Duckles entreated him to open the door, but he refused to do so unless they restored his revolver. Duckles at length agreed to his terms; the door was opened, and Duckles was shot by his master. The prisoner at once left the house, and, when questioned by a friend whom he met, he said he was going to give himself up to the police, as "he had shot a man." Duckles died the same day.

THE FENS.—No steps of importance have been taken to further secure the Smeeth and Fen drain since the construction of the dam and cradge banks, by which the tide was recently successfully excluded. On Friday morning week there was a twenty feet tide, which to some extent overflowed the cradge on St. Mary's Church side, and a serious settlement is taking place in the sluice. If it gives way another adjoining sluice will be seriously endangered, as the bank between the two will be prejudicially affected. This bank is also being injured by extensive slips, and there is, consequently, some apprehension that unless great care and precaution are observed the country may be again exposed to risk. Altogether nine syphons have now been erected over the famous dam across the Middle-level drain, and they are found to act efficiently, although some doubts are expressed whether they will be sufficient—even when their number is increased to fifteen, as contemplated—to carry off all possible accumulations of water in the drain. This is a problem which can be solved by experience alone, but the calculations made on the subject by the able engineers employed seem very careful and complete.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN A CHAPEL.—The congregation of the Baptist chapel, Little London, Birmingham, are at variance respecting ministers. One portion of them wished to retain an old pastor, the other to have a new one. As neither party seemed disposed to yield, but both equally determined to carry their point, it was naturally anticipated that the next preaching night would witness an exciting scene; and so it proved. At an early hour on Tuesday morning week the party in favour of the present minister took possession of the chapel, which possession they have firmly maintained throughout. As the hour for service drew nigh large crowds thronged the chapel, and it was found that the old minister had taken his place in the pulpit some hours previously, being guarded by a body of police. Nothing daunted, the opposition party, with their new minister, entered the vestry, and, inviting the congregation to join them, commenced to hold service there simultaneously with the one being held in the chapel. Both places were crowded, and multitudes surrounded the chapel outside. After service the party in power maintained possession of the chapel, several of them remaining all night to prevent any violent attempt on the part of their opponents to force an entrance.

THE LATE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CHILD DESERTION.—A STRANGE SEQUEL.—It will be remembered that a few weeks ago we published some particulars of a case of alleged child desertion, from which it appeared that a young lady (married) residing in Bristol had been the unwilling recipient of the child of a woman whose name was unknown. The story, as told by the young woman, was, that she met, in one of the carriages of the Great Western Railway, a female with a baby in her arms, and that this female asked her to "take the baby" for a few minutes, which she did. The artful mother shortly afterwards disappeared, and the child, being left with the young lady, was brought by her to Bristol, and taken home with her. Subsequently the child was removed to St. Peter's Hospital, where it has since remained. A few days ago the very strange affair assumed a new and still stranger aspect. At a meeting of the guardians, a woman, residing in Chatterton-street, Bristol, came forward and stated positively that the young lady was herself the mother of the child. She said she knew this because the young woman had been confined at her house about eleven months ago. The witness, if we may call her such, said she had not seen the child since it was three months old, but after she examined it she said she could swear to it among ten thousand as the same child of which the young woman was confined. The young lady and her father were in attendance, and the former denied all knowledge of the woman who thus accused her of being the mother of the child, and the father declared it was a conspiracy got up by a woman who was "jealous" of his daughter. In the course of the proceedings the young lady fainted, and had to be taken out of the room. The husband of the woman living in Chatterton-street, at whose house the young woman is said to have been confined, was sent for, and he recognised her, and told the same story as his wife. Some of the guardians wished the girl's father to take the child with him; but he, being convinced that there is a conspiracy in the matter, resolutely refused, alleging that he was prepared to prove by independent witnesses that his daughter was at home when she was said to have been at the house of the woman in Chatterton-street.

AN AVALANCHE IN WALES.—During the late storm, which seems to have desolated the Welsh coast and the districts inland in every direction, a peculiar and fearful event occurred in an isolated and mountainous district between Merthyr Tydfil and Tredegar, an avalanche of mud and stones nearly destroying a policeman and his family. They occupy one of a small row of houses, and are quite isolated from the district of Merthyr. About 7.30 p.m. the neighbourhood was visited by a terrific storm, accompanied by an unusually heavy fall of rain. Policeman Lewis, thinking the rain from the mountain might overflow a gutter that was near his house, went out to clean it; but while doing it he was transfixed by hearing a roar like an earthquake, a frightful rumbling noise that seemed approaching, paralysing his movements. At length he recovered presence of mind and went on to see what it was, when he found a torrent of water rushing down the mountain opposite the back door. He ran to warn his wife and children of the danger, but had only gone a few yards when he was struck down by the flood of water, clay, and stones. He got up, but did not know for a moment where he was, and ran round to the front of the house; the back he could not reach on account of the mound of clay and stones that was against it. Mrs. Lewis, in the meantime, was in the house, but knew nothing of the occurrence until the back door was forced in, and before she could reach the front door to escape the house was half full of stones, completely blocking up the front door, and rendering escape impossible. She then made her way to the door of the stairs and tried to open it, but that also was blocked up. At this time the water had risen up to her shoulders. She held one child on her shoulder and the other was climbing up her side when Lewis broke in the front window with an axe, and rescued first the children and afterwards the wife, but it was with the greatest difficulty Mrs. Lewis was saved, as the clay and stones had accumulated around her. The damage done was very great, the wall between the kitchen and front room was knocked down, the pantry was filled up, and all furniture down stairs broken up or rendered worthless. The next house escaped with only three feet of mud and rubbish on the ground floor, and the remaining houses of the row were simply wetted as if a torrent of water had passed through.

OBITUARY.

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM MOORE.—Lieutenant-General Sir William Moore, who died at Petersham on the 23rd ult., was the son of Mr. Francis Moore, a younger brother of General Sir John Moore, who fell at Corunna. He was born in November, 1795, and was consequently sixty-six at the time of his death. Sir William entered the Army at the early age of fifteen, having been appointed in 1811 to the 52nd Regiment, of which his uncle, Sir John Moore, had formerly been Colonel, and under whom it was formed into light infantry, being the first introduction of that force into the English Army. Embarking once for the Peninsula, Sir W. Moore was present at the sieges of Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, and St. Sebastian, and at the battles of Salamanca, Vittoria, Nivelle, and Nive. He served as Aide-de-Camp to Sir John Hope at the siege of Bayonne, and was severely wounded and taken prisoner while attempting to assist his General when dismounted and wounded at the sortie from that place on the 14th of April, 1814. He also served in the campaign, and was present at the battle of Waterloo, being attached to the Staff of the Quarter-master-General. Sir William Moore obtained the rank of Lieutenant-General on June 8, 1855. He was appointed Colonel-Commandant of the second battalion of the 60th Regiment on the 26th of January, 1856, and on the 4th of February of the same year he was nominated a K.C.B. Sir William had received the Waterloo and Peninsular war medals with seven clasps.

ADMIRAL RATTRAY.—This distinguished Admiral, who expired on the 25th ult., entered the Navy in 1800, on board the *Courageux*, 74, commanded by the late Sir Samuel Hood. He assisted in cutting out and destroying vessels in Quiberon Bay and at the capture of the French privateer *La Guape*. After attending the expedition to Ferrol he followed Sir Samuel Hood (January, 1801) into the *Venerable*, 74. He joined the force engaged in the following July, under Sir James Saumarez, in the actions of Algeiras and Cadiz; and in the single action between the *Venerable* and *Formidable*, 84, nearly yard arm and yard arm, the *Venerable* was totally dismasted, and great slaughter

on both sides. In 1802 he sailed to the West Indies in the *Courageux*, and in 1803 assisted at the reduction of St. Lucia. In November he joined the *Britannia*, 100, Rear-Admiral Lord Northcott, under whom he fought, as mate, at the battle of Trafalgar, Oct. 21, 1805. In 1803, in the *Venerable*, Sir Samuel Hood, he cruised among the West Indies and off Rochfort in the *Centaur*. In 1807 he joined the *Edinburgh*, 74, Captain the Hon. Sir Alexander Hood, as Lieutenant, serving in the Mediterranean; and in 1809 he was serving in a homeward-bound, bombarding Fort Portofino; and afterwards assisted in the defence of Fort Matagorda, near Cadiz, before which place and Tarifa he was for nearly two years employed in command of a gun-boat serving in Cadiz Bay at the siege of Cadiz. He was gazetted for the siege of Tarifa in 1812. As Commander in the *Centaur* he was actively employed in the Channel, in the West Indies, and in the Chesapeake; in command of the boats of the *Centaur* and *Mohawk* he succeeded in cutting out the United States' gun-boat *Asp*, 3 guns, 25 men, hauled up close to the beach, with boarding-netting, and springs on the cables, under the protection of a large body of militia. Accepted the retirement Oct. 1, 1846; was Deputy Lieutenant and magistrate for the county of Warwick.

THE RUSSIAN MILLENNARY MONUMENT.

The completion of the thousandth year of the national history of Russia was celebrated at Novgorod last month, and a monument in its commemoration erected in the public square between the Cathedral of St. Sophia and the Governor's palace, on that very spot where those popular and victorious meetings were formerly held having for their expressed object the liberty and glory of the country.

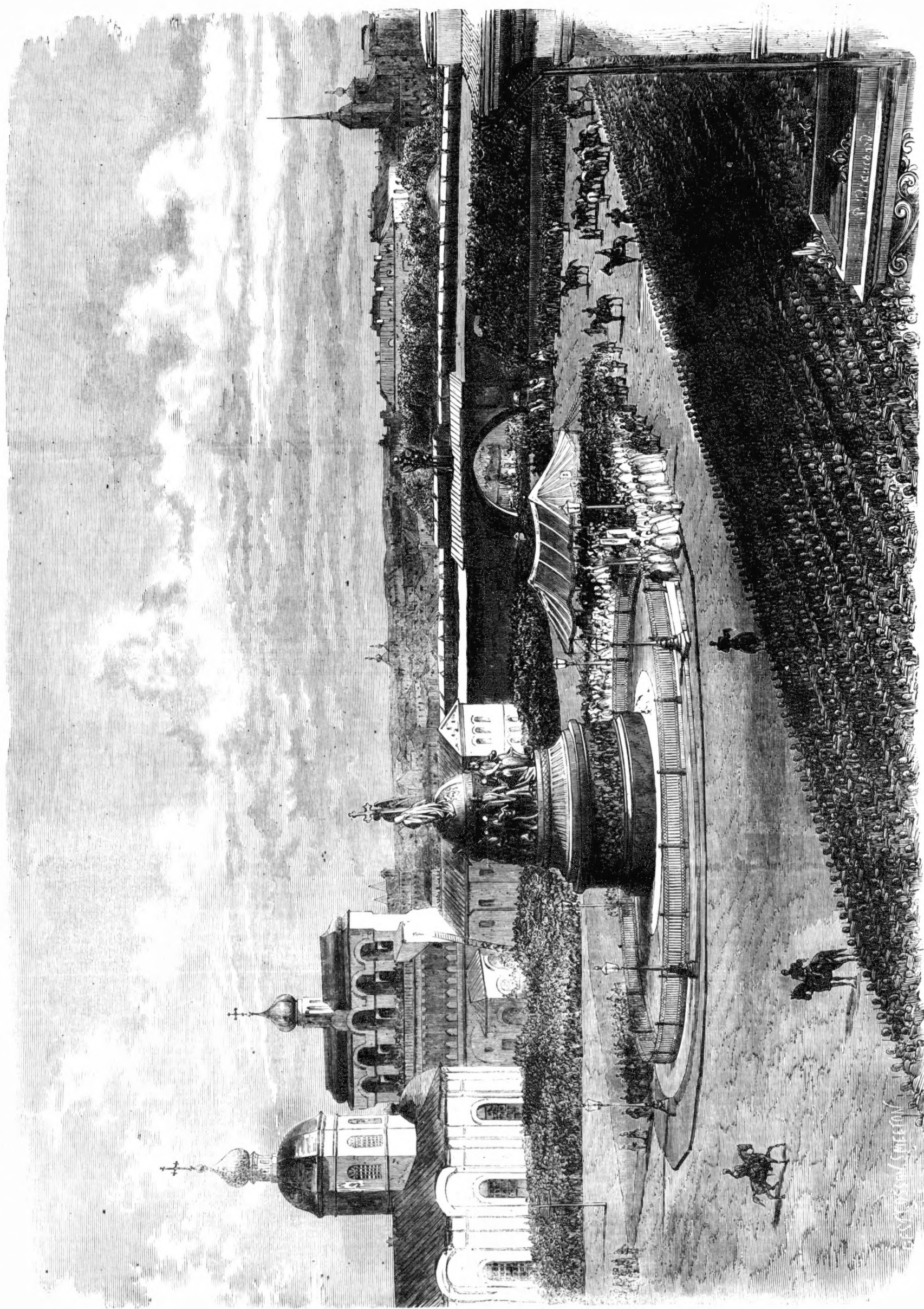
Until the middle of the ninth century Russia may be said to have had no real history, since it was divided into small, independent States, the principal of which were Kiev and Novgorod—its vast extent inhabited by moving tribes of Scythians and Selavonians.

In 859, Rurik, the Baltic freebooter (supposed to have been a Dane), was called upon by the inhabitants of Novgorod to defend them against the aggressions of their neighbours, and succeeded not only in taking possession of a large part of the country, but in founding a dynasty which retained the government until 1598. The struggle to preserve domination amongst the family of Rurik was accompanied with no inconsiderable amount of bloodshed and treachery; commencing with the seizure of Kiev, in 883, by Oleg, the guardian of the two sons of the freebooter, who put the governor of the vanquished city to death and made the place the seat of Government. Thence, in the early part of the tenth century, a fleet of 2000 canoes carried 80,000 men from the mouth of the Dnieper to attack Constantinople, an attempt which was frustrated by a violent storm. In a similar attempt made afterwards by Igor, the son of Rurik, the Russian flotilla was destroyed by the Greek fire. In 955, however, a communication had been established between Russia and Greece, and the widow of Igor was baptised at Constantinople by the name of Helena. St. Vladimir the Great, whose reign lasted from 980 to 1015, had married Anna, sister of the Emperor Basil II., and in 988 became a Christian of the Greek Church, in which faith he was followed by the nation. He was the first really great Russian Prince; but at his death his sons quarrelled over their inheritance, and for more than half a century the country was devastated by civil war and invasions by the Poles. Numerous small sovereignties continued to be established in opposition to the reigning Prince at Kiev, and in 1057 Andrew I took the title of Grand Prince, while the elder line sank into an entirely subordinate position. Meanwhile, Novgorod had become in effect a free Republic, with an extensive commercial relation both to Asia and Europe. As each Russian Prince died the contest amongst his sons produced endless wars, in which bloodshed and anarchy gave an opportunity for the invasion of Russia by the Tartars. This produced a temporary unanimity amongst the contending factions in order to secure their common safety; but, in 1223, Genghis Khan had already overrun and conquered the greater part of Asia, and a host of 500,000 men under Tonshi, the son of Genghis, overthrew the combined Russian forces on the River Kalka, where he met his death: a result which, while it checked the progress of the victorious host, did not prevent their return in 1236, under the command of Batu, who completed his father's intentions by laying the whole country waste.

For more than two hundred and fifty years Russia, with the exception of Novgorod, remained under the Tartar sway. Novgorod had, in 1276, joined the Hanseatic League, and with its 400,000 inhabitants become of so much importance that it became proverbial in the saying, "Who can resist God and Novgorod the Great?" Not till the reign of Ivan III. (1462-1505) was the Tartar power overthrown. This Prince succeeded in shaking off the dependence upon the Golden Horde, and his rule commenced an entirely new epoch. Unfortunately, his defeat of the Poles and the reduction of the minor principalities, was accompanied by the capture of Novgorod, and the destruction of commerce by the exactions levied on the merchants. During his reign the embassies of European Powers were located at Moscow, and he may be said to have founded the whole empire. His son, Basil IV., failed, however, to support the country against the Crimean Tartars, who, excited by the Poles, advanced to Moscow, and obtained tribute. This state of things was altered by Ivan the Terrible, who not only organised the first regular army, but, notwithstanding his savage and capricious disposition, opened the trade with England through Archangel. His barbarity, which became, in the latter part of his reign, almost maniacal, was directed against the inhabitants of Novgorod, 250,000 of whom were massacred on suspicion of corresponding with the Poles. In his reign the Tartars, in conjunction with the Poles, took Moscow, which they pillaged and afterwards burnt, with 100,000 of its people; but notwithstanding this calamity his energetic government had greatly increased the prosperity of Russia. The line of Rurik ceased with Feodor in 1598. He was the last of fifty-six sovereigns of that house, which had ruled for 736 years.

Boris, his brother-in-law and Prime Minister (Demetrius his brother and legal successor having been murdered), commenced his reign by the emancipation of the serfs, but quickly degenerated into a tyrant. He was killed in the struggle by a person who headed a revolt and declared himself to be the missing Demetrius, and himself perished in another revolt under a boyard named Basil Schinski. The Swedes and Poles taking Smolensk, advancing to Moscow and sending Schinski prisoner to Warsaw, the nation once more united in self-defence, and called to the throne the first Romanoff, Michael, a descendant by the female branch of the house of Rurik. Under his son Alexis the internal economy of Russia was consolidated, especially by the encouragement given to foreign artisans and inventors. On the death of Feodor, the two remaining sons of Alexis, Ioan and Peter, children of different mothers, jointly occupied the throne under the guardianship of Sophia, whose attempts to exclude her half-brother Peter from the Government brought about a revolution in his favour, so that Sophia was confined in a monastery, and he was made sole Monarch—a happy decision for the country of which he afterwards became the regenerator. Of the subsequent history of the house of Romanoff it is unnecessary to speak at any length. What was only commenced by Boris in 1598—the emancipation of the serfs—has at length been effected by the present representative of the Romanoffs and the Ruriks; and in 1862 the old Republican city of Novgorod is chosen as the site of a monument in which the thousand years of Russian history seeks permanent expression.

The trophy, reared in the presence of the Emperor and inaugurated by a fête, consists of a colossal circular pedestal supporting an immense globe of bronze, surmounted by a figure representing Religion holding up the Greek cross, beneath which Russia is seen reclining her hand upon the Imperial escutcheon. The base of the globe is surrounded by the persons who represent the various epochs—Rurik, the freebooter, and the first King; Vladimir, the first male Christian Monarch; Demetrius Donskoi, who won the first victory over the Tartars; Ivan III., who first took the title of Czar; Michel Federovitch, the first Romanoff; Peter the Great, the regenerator of his country. Just below the second cornice a cortège in bas-relief represents the persons who took an important part in Russian history, and, singularly enough, Marpha la Possaditza, the republican heroine of Novgorod. The entire monument, seen from a short distance, assumes the appearance of a gigantic bell—a bell, indeed, which, in the ears of Russia, resounds with the echoes of ten centuries.



INAUGURATION OF THE RUSSIAN MILLENNARY MONUMENT AT NOVGOROD.

REMINISCENCES OF THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.



THE COW MILKING-MACHINE.



RIMMEL'S PERFUME-FOUNTAIN : SCENT FOR THE MILLION.

THE LAST DAYS OF "THE WORLD'S FAIR."

Who has not looked with melancholy interest upon the blank space where but yesterday the great equestrian circus was pitched upon the common, and all its brilliant performances had been going on merrily under one great canvas roof? There are the holes where the tent-poles were fixed; here the ring, still marked by the remains of scattered sawdust, but now only a black patch amidst the surrounding green—a mere blank muddy space all trodden and tricky.

There is little satisfaction in remaining to point out the spot where the brass band of the menagerie brayed defiance to the tocsin which called visitors to see the "fat lady" and the "smallest dwarf in the world;"—to trace the ring around which gingerbread, toys, sweetmeats, and "all the fun of the fair" combined their attractions. All has vanished in the dawn of a damp morning, and the rain is making little dirty pools in the ruts where the grass has disappeared beneath the wheels of the retiring caravans.

It would have been as well, perhaps, if a similar result had been attainable with the Great International Fair or Exhibition of 1862,



THE STRUGGLE FOR A SIGHT OF THE KOH-I-NOOR.

since it would have been far better that it should have "dissolved like the baseless fabric of a vision," than have left behind the wreck of an empty or even a half-empty building.

In good truth, the building has been the worst part of the exhibition,

not only because of its inherent ugliness, which was only partially redeemed by happier afterthoughts, but because the general mismanagement and certain disclosures, which revealed both too much and too little, proved to the public that there was no properly-organised executive to establish a system at all adequate to the public requirements.

There will, it is true, be no blank space on which to stand and bewail its loss, but the end of the Great Exhibition will have come while many of our readers are looking at the Illustrations which occupy these pages; the last tune will be played on the great organ; the jewelled bird will sing his last song; the last man who has stayed to eat the last oyster will be shown out by the last policeman—and Captain Fowke's building will be shut up like an empty house, to wait for the princely visitor to come and take down the bill.

Apart, however, from the mismanagement—the jobbery—the whole subject-matter of public grievance—what an exhibition it has been; to how many thousands it has proved a school for improved study and means of enlarged thought; what a strange gap it will leave in the great



SKETCH AT A REFRESHMENT-COUNTER.



CLEARING THE PICTURE-GALLERIES.

social life of London! Except that the recollections of it will be long before they can die out of the popular regard, it would be difficult to imagine what other topic of conversation can take its place; but it will survive in a thousand pleasant reminiscences long after the wintry wind whistles either through its dismantled nave and transepts and long dreary annexes, or over the bare, rugged space of ground where it once stood.

In this conviction we have week by week sought to preserve some of the most popular of the recollections with which it has been associated, and in our present Number have reproduced two or three scenes of minor interest sketched in those parts of the building where the public curiosity was most strikingly manifested.

Assuredly one of these was the otherwise retired spot where the action of the celebrated cow-milking machine was exhibited. Of the crowds which continually surrounded this ingenious piece of mechanism not one tenth part were of bucolic or agricultural pursuits—probably not one in a hundred understood the mysteries of a London milkwalk (Heaven forbid they should!); but to the thoughtful observer who stood and listened there came amusing revelations of the vanity of mankind. There was the knowing man, with his hat on one side, who, after correcting a slight mistake in which he had imagined that cows were milked by means of a large engine for cutting chaff by steam, assumed a thorough acquaintance with the subject, and interrupted the attendant in order to make his explanations to the crowd on each side. Then there was the testy old gentleman, who was very particular about the price and the size of the pail, and the principle of working, and a thousand details, which were harmless enough, seeing that he never had a cow in his life and had his milk in pennorths from the nearest meads. The ladies were generally divided between their admiration for science and their doubts as to whether machinery should be applied to a creature so interesting a situation as a cow with a recent addition to her family. The honest, rosy-cheeked, astonished country people for the most part said very little and looked a great deal—asked one or two questions, perhaps, and then went slowly away to ruminate. The implement itself was and is by no means a formidable affair, and its construction is as simple as a pair of bellows, on the principle of which it is formed. Including the pail to which it is attached, it weighs only six pounds, and, as it requires no skill to work it, it will probably meet with some opposition from the milk-maids—if their proverbially sweet tempers are capable of opposition—but will, perhaps, ultimately come into general use. Orders averaging thirty machines a day have been received since its introduction from America, and some thousands have been sold from the specimen shown in the exhibition. It will, by means of its four india-rubber cups, milk all the four teats of the cow at the same time, produce a gallon of milk in a minute, and ensure clean milking—a result which is in itself a valuable recommendation. The right of manufacture in this country was purchased of the American inventor, Mr. Colvin, for £5000, and a royalty by a company, and they now make the machines at Sneathwick (Lactal Works), near Birmingham, at £2 10s. each, similar to that which was shown by Mr. Seavy, their manager, at the exhibition. The American statement of its capabilities is short—to the purpose—and disposes of all objections, especially that which has before been mentioned on the part of ladies. "There is no use of talking; it will do the work, and a cow likes to be milked by it," says the Transatlantic critic, and we are very glad to hear it.

How many visitors, and especially of the male visitors, to the display of jewels succeeded in obtaining a good sight either of Mr. Harry Emanuel's case or of that less precious one which contained the Koh-i-noor? Around the latter precious sparkling bauble what trampling upon skirts, hustling of crinolines, asperities of temper, and fierce and determined opposition of contending factions, were exhibited. How was it possible that people should be compelled to move on when they had once gained a place inside the barrier; no, they had been waiting and craning their necks over the heads of the former occupants so long that it was surely their turn to keep somebody else in all the irritation consequent upon exclusion; and stay they did, and would have stayed and stared until the diamond dazzled them purpled, rather than be coerced by any blue-coated myrmidon of the law into a cession of their just right to make things uncomfortable. The strong-minded waited their opportunity with clenched hands and teeth firmly set; the infirm of purpose or the philosophically indifferent strolled away, and will perhaps never have seen the great shining lump to the day of their death.

Very different was the conduct of a set of quiet, inoffensive people who visited the refreshment departments. Not the great uncomfortable, bustling, insolent, sloppy, bilious sale of the dearer class, but those more quiet stalls which reminded one of the Polytechnic or some of the improvised counters at small railway stations. The people who went there must have been of the same class as those who make excursions to Gravesend or the Nore, and begin to consume shrimps, periwinkles, Bath buns, and liquors from flat stone bottles before they reach Blackwall. Naturally, as by a sort of instinct, they discovered the refreshment-stalls which best suited their peculiar tastes; and visitors to the galleries will remember having passed them at all hours, sitting in a row upon the long forms on the staircase-landings, occupied in the solemn business of sustaining nature upon light or heavy pastry. Not a word broke the monotonous stillness, no recognition of each other, except in the case of an occasional offer to an acquaintance of part of the doughy mass which happened for the moment to be engaging their attention. They sat there like wooden toys with jaws mechanically movable.

A better sort of refreshment were those pretty fountains where the charming representatives of Mr. Rimmel or of Messrs. Piesse and Lubin distributed ethereal essences to all comers, and figuratively led mankind by the nose. In the eastern annexe, with what exquisite grace was the delicate perfume dispersed even to the owner of a coloured cotton pocket-handkerchief thus hesitatingly forward, while dainty white lace-bordered webs gained an extra fragrance from the contact of those fair fingers baptised in the violet fountain.

On the top of that staircase by the eastern dome, too, where the enchantress trickled her spells through a Lilliputian watering-pot, and, like stern and immovable Justice, gave to all alike, how many chubby school children have had their square mites of dimity sprinkled with "International Bouquet," rendering them henceforth things of beauty and joys for ever! How many, rich and poor, have been refreshed by her equal-handed benefits! Seriously, nay, almost solemnly, did she discharge her trust—so seriously, that the present writer (himself staid and with the addition of a venerable presence) inquired of her the reason of her earnest soberness of aspect. Above the smaller influences of the monotony which might have produced such an expression, with only a just and equitable sympathy with the fluctuating crowd, who scarcely stayed to read the lineaments of her expressive countenance, she assigned as a reason that "business was a serious matter; may she now enjoy that holiday to which her duty, so long fulfilled, eminently entitles her."

Writing at the present moment, before the final closing of the Great Exhibition, it is impossible not to speculate upon the probability of a refusal on the part of the last man, or, what would be more likely, the last woman, to vacate the picture-galleries, and to take refuge therein even after the bells had tolled for the clearance of the building. The authorities—with a sagacity which has come to them late enough—foresee this danger, and the picture-galleries are closed before the final day. Who does not remember the terrible struggles to reach any particular painting amidst circumambient crinolines?—the determination of some visitors to be the last to leave?—their endeavours to reach the middle of the gallery, so that they might evade the rule which required them to depart by the nearest staircase by reserving a choice of either?—their persistent scrutiny of a picture which required them to lean over the guardian railing in order to inspect it closely enough to ignore the presence of the policeman who waited to catch their attention?—the advent of a flotilla of ladies, whose ample crinolines sailed proudly on, unheeding the policeman who, with extended arms, made of himself a human semaphore to warn them back? All these things are no more; the picture-gallery itself is no more, its rich deposits scattered to their various homes in English and foreign palaces, never again to be reunited under one roof.

PETER MORRISON, of Bank of Deposit notoriety, is now a billiard-marker in Paris.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

GENERAL NEWS.

A rumour, which is stated to be of doubtful accuracy, prevailed in New York of an apprehended negro insurrection in Virginia. Seventeen negroes who had the anti-slavery proclamation in their possession were said to have been hanged.

In East Tennessee the proclamation of President Lincoln had caused great irritation, and the Hon. T. A. R. Nelson, formerly a strong Union man, had issued an address to the people of the State denouncing the proclamation as the most despotic act the war had produced, and calling on them to buckle on their armour and volunteer in the struggle against the Lincoln Government.

At a large Democratic ratification meeting held at New York, resolutions were passed requiring the Administration to fulfil its promise to carry on the war constitutionally, condemning President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation and denouncing the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus. The Republicans were denounced as a party advocating revolution. A letter from General Scott to Mr. Seward, dated March, 1861, was read. In this letter General Scott said that the only plans open to President Lincoln were the adoption of the compromise proposed by Mr. Crittenden, or to attempt the conquest of the South, which was practicable in three years, with 300,000 men, under generals like Desaix, Wolfe, and Huche, but at an enormous cost of blood and treasure. But the people would never afterwards be brought into harmony with their conquerors, and would have to be held in subjection for generations by large garrisons. General Scott favoured the adoption of the Crittenden compromise, or allowing the South to depart in peace. The elections were going on, but the returns received were too imperfect to admit of any estimate being made of the probable result.

The Irish residents of Luzerne county, in the mining districts of Pennsylvania, had endeavoured to resist the draught. The military were called out and fired upon the insurgents, killing four or five. Further opposition ceased.

Rumours were current at Savannah that fourteen Confederate steamers were at Mobile. Fears were entertained for the steamer Matanzas, which left Savannah for New York at the beginning of October with a large amount of specie, and had not since been heard of.

A Federal foraging expedition had been sent up the Mississippi on transports. The expedition captured a quantity of cattle, but eighteen men were killed on board the transports by the Confederate batteries erected on the levees. General Butler had left New Orleans to inspect the condition of affairs at Pensacola.

The *Richmond Enquirer* of Oct. 11, says there are prospects of an early peace, founded on the results of the battles in Virginia and Maryland and the campaign now progressing. The battle of Antietam was, it states, to the Federal forces the most terrible defeat of the war. The same journal affirms that President Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation in anticipation that foreign nations would interfere, and thus afford him an apology for terminating the war, and calls for the removal of all slaves from the border by military force as a measure of precaution. It also advocates the employment of slaves by Government in the interior of the country, with fair wages to the owners.

The New York Chamber of Commerce had passed resolutions stating that the destruction of the ship *Brilliant* by the Confederate steamer *Alabama* (or 290, which has been making sad havoc of late among Federal merchantmen), is a crime against humanity. "The Chamber of Commerce has not failed to notice the change in British sentiments, transforming a friendly nation into a Power the nature of whose neutrality is shown by its permitting ships to go forth, and armaments to follow them, for the work of plundering and destroying American vessels, thus encouraging upon the high seas an offence against neutral rights, upon the plea of which, in the case of the *Trent*, England threatened to plunge the American Government into war. The Chamber has heard with amazement that other vessels are fitting out in British ports to continue the work of destruction begun by the *Alabama*. It is the duty of the Chamber of Commerce to warn British merchants that a repetition of such acts as burning the *Brilliant* by vessels fitted out in England, and manned by British seamen, cannot fail to produce widespread exasperation in America. The Chamber, therefore, invokes the influence of all men who value peace and goodwill among all nations to prevent the departure of other vessels of the same character from their ports, and thus avoid the calamity of war." The resolutions close by declaring that it is the desire and interest of Americans to cherish and maintain sentiments of amity with England. Copies of the resolutions were to be forwarded to the Board of Trade in London.

OPERATIONS ON THE POTOMAC.

General McClellan had thrown out reconnoitring parties on the Virginian side of the Potomac, which, finding the Confederates in force, retired again to Harper's Ferry, where they had all been collected, and it was again said that the Union army would go into winter quarters. General McClellan's head-quarters were established at Harper's Ferry.

Washington despatches of the 15th ult. say it was evident that a considerable Confederate force had moved in the direction of Centerville. This movement was thought to be only a feint to occupy the Federals in force and cover the retreat of the main body of the Confederate army down the Shenandoah Valley towards Gordonsville.

A telegram from the head-quarters of the Federal army of the Potomac, dated Oct. 16, says:—

An important reconnaissance was made to-day by a portion of the army of the Potomac in the direction of Winchester. The division of General Hancock (late Richardson) left Harper's Ferry at an early hour this forenoon, on the road to Charleston, three miles from Bolivar. They came upon the enemy's outer pickets, who retired as our troops advanced, until within half a mile of Charleston, when they formed a line of battle, with dismounted skirmishers thrown to the front. But having no infantry, they covered the approaches to Charleston by two pieces of artillery on their left, and three upon the right of the turnpike, with a view of disputing our occupation of the town. A battery was soon brought into position, and opened with shell and shot, which was promptly replied to by the five rebel pieces already in position. The engagement, which was carried on entirely by artillery, lasted two hours, when the rebels fell back to the hills beyond the town. Our loss was one killed and eight wounded. Captain Hill, of the Richmond Artillery, and eight men were wounded and taken prisoners, which is the only loss they are known to have sustained. The troops under General Hancock entered Charleston about twelve o'clock, and occupied it, the enemy leaving in our hands over 100 who were wounded at the battle of Antietam. At four o'clock the infantry formed in line of battle on the right and leading to Bunker Hill, when they advanced, driving the enemy from the hills, and at dark occupying a position two miles beyond the town. Information obtained to-day shows that the main body of the rebel army occupy a position extending from Bunker Hill to the Shenandoah. General McClellan arrived at Charleston at two o'clock, where he remained during the night. But very little Union feeling was shown by the people of Charleston upon its occupation by our troops."

MOVEMENTS IN KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, AND THE OTHER WESTERN STATES.

Another battle is said to have been fought between Harrodsville and Danville, Kentucky, in which the Confederates were defeated. The Federals are reported to have captured 1000 prisoners, and the Confederate General Bragg was said to be killed. According to the latest accounts, General Buell was pressing the Confederates closely, and skirmishing was constantly going on. At Versailles, Kentucky, Federal General Dumont had captured two pieces of cannon and 150 prisoners. As a set-off to this, however, we have the statement that at Frankfort, Kentucky, which the Confederates were reported to have evacuated, they had captured a large quantity of Federal waggons and 500 prisoners.

In Kentucky also a dash had been made by the Confederates under General Morgan. 1500 of them entered Lexington on the 18th, and took the town and 100 prisoners. They then left and met the Federals under General Dumont, near to Versailles. It was reported that an engagement had taken place in which Morgan's troops were routed. This can scarcely be true, however, for, according to the latest telegram, Dumont was still following Morgan, who had captured a train of eighty Federal waggons near Bardstown.

The Southern accounts of the battle at Perryville, Kentucky,

differ from the Northern reports in claiming the victory and the capture of 9000 Federal prisoners during the battle.

In Tennessee the Confederates had surrounded Nashville, and on the 11th demanded its surrender. The demand was refused, and it was believed that the Federal force was amply sufficient to defend the city.

In Mississippi the pursuit of the Confederates at Corinth had been abandoned, and the head-quarters of the Federals pushed forward to Hienzi, a small town on the Mobile railway. The Confederates acknowledge defeat at Corinth, and estimate their loss at 5000 men.

Nashville papers assert that the Federals were concentrating a large force at Fort Donelson, with the intention of clearing that portion of Tennessee of rebels.

A large Federal force had left Helena, Arkansas, and a-cceeded the Mississippi, landing at Cape Girardeau: its destination was unknown.

GENERAL STUART'S RAID INTO PENNSYLVANIA.

The raid made by Stuart's cavalry into Pennsylvania appears to have been effected almost without molestation. Northern papers give accounts of the affair, from which the subjoined extracts are taken:—

The cavalry, about 3000 in number (although accounts differ as to their strength, some parties insisting there were not more than 700 of them), and six pieces of artillery, crossed the Potomac at Hancock or Clear Spring, and preceded at once to Merceburg, without committing any depredations, or in the least degree interfering with the inhabitants along the route, it evidently being their intention at the outset to spare the persons and property of private citizens, horses excepted; in fact, this was communicated by some of them to parties in Chambersburg. They entered Merceburg about noon, to the great astonishment of the citizens, who at first thought it was a body of Union troops. No damage was done at Merceburg, with the exception of pressing a number of horses, there being no railroad depot, public workshops, or Government stores in the town. They passed through the town, and took the Pittsburg pike for Chambersburg, arriving near the town just before dark. One of their first acts was to plant three pieces of artillery on a hill back of the town, after which a detachment of fifteen men were sent into the town, bearing a flag of truce and requesting to see the chief personages or authorities, stating that they had an ample force at hand, and that the town must be surrendered or shelled, at the same stating that the guns were in position for that purpose. Hon. A. K. McClure and Provost-Marshal Stimmet then accompanied them to the officer in command, and, all resistance being impossible, the town was surrendered and soon after fully occupied. Previous to their entrance, however, a number of the militia of Chambersburg proceeded to arm themselves and make a show of resistance, but the project was abandoned as entirely futile. One of their first acts on entering was to plant two pieces of artillery in the square of the town commanding the principal thoroughfares, and placing guards at different points. The town was fairly occupied about seven o'clock in the evening. Shortly afterwards a large portion of them made directly for the warehouses and cars, in which were stored a great quantity of Government goods, consisting principally of uniforms and a small quantity of boots. Not long afterwards the whole town was converted into one vast dressing-room. On every hotel porch, at every corner, on the greater portion of street-doors—In fact, all over the town, might be seen rebel cavalry donning Yankee uniforms and throwing their own worn-out and faded garments into the street. In many instances one man would ensconce his pedestals into two or three new pairs of pants, as many coats, and with the same number of caps hanging about him. The streets became full of dirty rebel clothing. It is a noticeable fact that many of them had on Union uniforms when they entered the town, and a number of their horses were marked "U.S." During the night, until daybreak, a portion of them scoured the country round in quest of horses, and captured about 600. Ten of them belonged to the Hon. A. K. McClure, and were fine animals. Among the horses taken was a celebrated black stallion, owned by some gentleman in Chambersburg, and valued at 1200 dollars. It is a very large and fine animal and had quite a reputation in the surrounding country. The rebels fed their horses at the cornfields around Chambersburg. The road for five or six miles towards Harrisburg is strewn with corn-stalks that were gathered in the fields and brought to the edge of the road for the horses. The horses of those that remained in the town were ranged along the streets, facing the sidewalks, and remained there for the night, the riders lying around in different directions. It is not known that they made any attempt to enter a single private house. The taverns were all visited directly after they arrived, and a considerable quantity of whisky purchased, for which payment was generally proffered in Confederate scrip. The men were, as a general thing, friendly and even socially disposed towards the inhabitants, entering into conversation with the citizens in the taverns, barber shops, &c. In one instance one of them entered a tavern in which were several citizens, and slightly hesitated at the door. Some one remarked, "Come in, we won't hurt you; whereupon he entered, remarking, "Well, perhaps not; but some of you Yankees lie so." With the exception of the occurrences above related, the night was quietly spent. Preparations for leaving the town were commenced about daylight. Combustibles were placed in the railroad depot, the warehouse in which the Government stores were kept, and the machine shop, and a train laid to the powder magazine at the warehouse. The stolen horses were got together, a large Government waggon with four horses and two or three ambulances found in the town were well filled with military clothing, &c., and each cavalry man had a quantity of clothing piled up before and behind him on his horse, in many instances the pile reaching up to his chin. Three locomotives and the same number of passenger-cars belonging to the Cumberland Valley Railroad were then utterly destroyed; the buildings stated above were fired and totally consumed. They waited long enough to see that the destruction would be complete; and at eight o'clock in the morning the whole party left the town, each man and horse a small-sized clothing establishment. The noise occasioned by the explosion of the powder magazine was so great that it was heard at the distance of several miles down the valley, and gave rise to a report that spread in that direction that cannonading was going on at Chambersburg. The walls of the warehouse, being very strong, did not fall down after the explosion, which fortunate circumstance prevented much damage to surrounding private property. None of the private dwellings were destroyed by the fire. The buildings were fired about half-past seven o'clock. The citizens of the town were gathered together at different points, and of course had to endure the mortification of being passive spectators of the scene. Some few straggling soldiers were in the town at the time the rebels departed, but either remained concealed or made good their escape towards Hagerstown or Harrisburg. After leaving town the rebels proceeded down the Baltimore road in the direction of Gettysburg.

Anecdotes and statements connected with the raid are numerous. Captain Alfred Schley, of the 5th Maryland Regiment, who was at home at liberty on a furlough, was aroused by the entrance of troops into the town, and on going out, and seeing soldiers dressed in United States' uniform overcoats, took them for his own soldiers, and invited the officers to dismount and enter his house for refreshments, informing them of his name and rank. He was ordered to fall in as a prisoner, and taken away with them, and has not since been heard of. At Woodsborough they entered and robbed three "Seceesh" stores of their contents. They also seized about twenty citizens of the place, mostly young men, whom they took away with them. These were not returned at latest accounts. General Stuart and several others of the principal officers remained at Urbana until morning to rest and refresh themselves. They, with one company, took this route, the main body passing via Hyattsville. General Stuart did not hurry to cross the Potomac after he reached it on his return to Virginia. He stopped a full hour, according to reports which have been received here, in sight of the ferry, for the purpose of giving his horses a last feed of "My Maryland's" corn. General Stoneman's infantry were meantime coming up from Poolesville, six miles away, and General Pleasanton, whose 800 cavalry were too much exhausted to attack, having marched seventy-eight miles in twenty-four hours without change of horses, was amusing himself with artillery practice across the river—two guns against two rebel guns. General Stuart is reported to have told the people at the ferry that he had "fooled the whole party," but had not done all he intended—had not destroyed the Government stores at Frederick nor burned the bridge over the Monocacy. Before leaving General Stuart sent his compliments to General Seth Williams, McClellan's Assistant Adjutant-General, and to others of his old military friends. None of his men were killed, injured, or captured by our army, but the Pennsylvania farmers rallied and took prisoner the advance guard—one man. The Surgeon-General received a telegram to-day from the surgeon in charge of the hospital at Chambersburg to the effect that all the patients were probed by General Stuart, but the hospital and stores were not injured in the least. It is believed in the best-informed circles here that General Lee has received reinforcements to the number of at least 25,000 men since he crossed the Potomac, perhaps enough to replace those he lost in Maryland.

The Federal leaders, especially General Pleasanton, are much blamed for having allowed Stuart to escape back into Virginia almost unmolested. Could they have prevented him? It does not at all appear that they could, even if ever so willing to have done so. Then why blame them? An investigation into the affair, however, is said to be in progress.

THE BATTLE OF CORINTH.

The *Richmond Dispatch* of the 9th ult. has the following account of the battle of Corinth:—

It was a most bloody fight. Our forces gained repeated successes on Friday and Saturday, occupying a portion of the enemy's breastworks. They also gained the town, but the enemy held out stubbornly on the left until reinforcements arrived, when, on Sunday, they fell upon General Van Dorn in overwhelming numbers, forcing us to relinquish our position and to retreat. The fight continued almost uninterruptedly during Friday, Saturday, and

Sunday. The slaughter on both sides is described as unparalleled. One of our Generals writes that Maury's division of three brigades will not muster more than one brigade. Cabell's has not more than 450 men left. General Martin, of the 4th brigade, chiefly Mississippians, was killed; also, Colonel Rogers, of Texas, and Colonel West Adams, of Mississippi. General Moore is reported killed. General Cabell was injured by a fall from his horse. 10,000 fresh Federal troops harassed Maury's division, which was in the advance in the retrograde movement. The army is understood to be in the vicinity of Ripley, and perfectly safe. It is rumored that but one General was sanguine of success before the attack. No officers have yet arrived here. Having driven in the enemy's skirmishers, the combined forces of Van Dorn and Price attacked them in their intrenchments at nine a.m. Friday, driving them out, capturing nine pieces of artillery, and continued repulsing them, slowly driving them back until night. Our loss was heavy during the day, Philfer's and Green's brigades suffering most. General Martin was killed. Colonels McFarland and Green, of Missouri, were seriously wounded. At four o'clock Saturday morning opened with heavy artillery. At eight o'clock we advanced, capturing several siege-guns. Green's brigade again suffered severely, being the first to enter the town. Cabell's brigade charged the fort on College-hill. The enemy reserved their fire until they were within thirty yards, and then opened a murderous fire, repulsing them with great loss. Information being received that the army at Bolivar, 20,000 strong, was marching via Pocahontas on our rear, a retreat commenced at ten a.m. Our forces were somewhat disorganized, but brought off part of the captured artillery and our wounded and baggage, falling back ten miles to Cypress Creek. At eight o'clock skirmishing commenced with the Yankee force from Bolivar at Pocahontas, and we fell back one mile, when we were reinforced by Whitfield's legion and a section of artillery, and afterwards by Maury's division which was also reinforced; but the whole of the force proved insufficient and was driven back, the enemy burning the bridge and trapping Maury's brigade and four pieces of artillery. Van Dorn and Villedigne coming up relieved Maury, and captured a brigade of their captors and thirteen pieces of artillery. The enemy were then driven to Matamoros, and our army continued their retreat to Ripley over the road our baggage train had passed. Our loss in all the engagements is estimated at 5000, and the enemy's is much heavier. The loss at Pocahontas was equal to that at Corinth. Our loss may be over-estimated, as the stragglers were numbered by thousands, and the retreat was not very orderly. We lost four pieces of artillery. We captured 350 prisoners at Corinth, who were brought off. The enemy made no attempt to follow us from Corinth, nor the Bolivar force, after their defeat at Davis's-bridge. Van Dorn was conspicuous for daring, and Price, as usual, felt at home. Both escaped unhurt. Price's command was the first in the intrenchments. Maury's division suffered the heaviest loss. General Cabell sustained severe loss and acted most gallantly. The enemy fought determinedly, and were maneuvered splendidly. Rosecrans commanded in person. Our army is perfectly safe, and no fears are entertained of its being followed by the crippled Yankees. We will be quickly organized and ready for another combat. The killing of Colonels Rogers and Adams and General Moore is contradicted. Lieutenant Samuel E. Yarrington is among the killed. He fell in the heat of battle, nobly discharging a soldier's duty.

THE AMERICAN COTTON CROP.

THE following letter from the British Consul at Charleston, South Carolina, to Earl Russell, has been forwarded by the noble Lord to the Manchester Cotton Supply Association:—

British Consulate, Charleston, Aug. 13.

My Lord,—The near approach of the close of the "cotton year," which is completed from Sept. 1, seems to render appropriate a few remarks upon the condition and amount of the crop which has been planted during the last spring and summer, as well as some general information on the subject of the cotton supply from the Southern States of America.

I begin by expressing my regret that the disturbed state of the country and the irregularity of communication render it more difficult than usual to procure trustworthy details; but I have taken some pains to collect the information, and venture to think that it may be depended upon.

There can be little doubt that the crop of 1862 would, under ordinary circumstances, have reached 4,500,000 bales; but, in consequence of the civil war, not more than 1,500,000 have been planted. It is thought by some that the present crop will not exceed 1,000,000 bales, but I have reason to believe that the supply from Texas has been underestimated. That State has been as yet very little disturbed by military operations, so that agriculture has been less interfered with than elsewhere. On the banks of the Mississippi very little cotton has been planted, as the danger is too great. It is only in the interior of the various States, at a distance from the great rivers, that the crop of this year is to be found.

The crop of 1860 was disposed of, and in a considerable measure exported, before the blockade of the Southern ports was established, but it is calculated that 750,000 bales still remain on hand.

The crop of 1861 amounted to about 2,750,000 bales. Of these about 1,000,000 bales have been destroyed at various places to prevent their falling into the hands of the Federals; the rest is stored in the interior of the different States. Much of it has been bought by foreigners, who hope to preserve it as neutral property through all the dangers of the war.

About 50,000 bales have run the blockade successfully, chiefly to Nassau. One cargo has gone to Barcelona, and one to France; I do not take into account the product of the sea islands of South Carolina and Georgia. They are in the possession of the Federals, and I have no means of ascertaining whether any cotton at all has been grown there during the present season.

The amount, therefore, of cotton remaining in the Southern States at this date, which might be available to foreign commerce as soon as the blockade is removed, may be said to stand thus:—

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------|
| Remainder of crop of 1860 | 750,000 |
| Undestroyed crop of 1861 | 1,750,000 |
| Crop of 1862 (not yet picked) | 1,500,000 |
| | 4,000,000 |
| Shipped through the blockade | 50,000 |
| Remaining in the South | 3,950,000 |

It must, of course, be remembered that a portion, or the whole, of this accumulation may be destroyed at any moment by the Southern people. I have, &c., R. BUNCH.

THE AMERICAN SQUADRON OFF BERMUDA.

AN American squadron has been stationed off the island of Bermuda with the view of preventing supplies reaching the Confederates through that channel, and the proceedings of the commander, Commodore Wilkes, of Trent notoriety, has caused a considerable degree of excitement in the port. A local journal of Oct. 7 has the following remarks on the subject:—

Admiral Wilkes, with his flag-ship and two gun-boats, arrived off the islands on Friday, the 26th ult., and on the following morning entered the harbour of St. George with the Wachusett and the Tioga, the Sonoma being left outside cruising in the channel. The Admiral called on his Excellency the Governor on Saturday afternoon, having, as we are informed, received the usual official notification, as laid down in her Majesty's proclamation (already published in our columns) that twenty-four hours only would be allowed for the stay of the vessels in his command. We understand that the object of this visit was to obtain coal; but, as the ships were only four days from Hampton Roads, his supplies could not have run out to any extent—hardly, we think, to incapacitate his return to his nearest port. The coaling, under some pretext, did not commence until Monday afternoon, when a few tons were put on board the Wachusett. The Tioga did not commence coaling until Tuesday. The coaling of these vessels was completed on Tuesday night and Wednesday, and then an accident occurring to the machinery of the flag-ship again delayed the departure of the squadron. In the meantime the Sonoma was engaged in cruising about outside, and on Wednesday morning she came in to coal and repair a mishap which occurred to her machinery, how, when, or where we are not in a position to state. On the Wednesday morning the Tioga went out and relieved the Sonoma, following the same course of proceeding as her consort, cruising about in the channels and anchoring near the chequered buoy at night, blocking up the entrance and preventing the ingress and egress of all vessels. The Wachusett left on Thursday morning, and in the afternoon the Sonoma went out. The Admiral bore away to the eastward and was out of sight at night, the two gun-boats being left cruising outside, a piece of recreation which they have since been indulging in up to the time of our going to press.

The ostensible object of obtaining coal is, we conceive, but a little scheme to see how far it might be possible for American pluck to drive through the rules of neutrality laid down by the British Government. The delaying from Monday to Thursday, the cruising within our waters, the anchoring in our channels, the landing of armed sentries, the boarding of British vessels, the taking on board of unlimited coal, and the subsequent proceedings of the gun-boats, evidently prove that there must have been some peculiar and particularly private reasons which have given us the honour of this influx of United States heroes.

The mail steamer was boarded this morning, and boats have been engaged in sounding the channels and reefs at the west end.

The British screw steam-ship Gladiator has arrived at Liverpool with advices from Bermuda to the 7th ult. The captain of the Gladiator, having heard previously to his departure from Bermuda that Commodore Wilkes, of steam-ship Trent notoriety, intended to capture the Gladiator, obtained the protection of her Majesty's ship Desperate, which vessel accompanied him a certain distance from the port. The vessels had scarcely parted company when the Gladiator was boarded by a boat's crew from a Federal man-of-war, and the captain was ordered to go on board and report himself. The Desperate being within gunshot he declined to obey the order, and

was then allowed to proceed. The Desperate, on seeing the Gladiator boarded, immediately ran out two guns ready for action.

The Admiralty, it is stated, have ordered several ships of war to proceed at once to reinforce the squadron in the West Indies, so that Admiral Milne may have ample means of preventing any outrage upon the British flag.

REVOLUTION IN GREECE.

ABDICATION OF THE KING AND DEPOSITION OF THE DYNASTY.

THIRTY years of misgovernment have come to an end in Greece. No partial and ill-arranged rising this time, like that which brought ruin on its promoters when set on foot last year at Nauplia, in Argolis. A revolution as sudden as the fall of an avalanche, as irresistible in its progress, has swept away the Bavarian dynasty of Otho the First, and last. A Paris journal says:—

We have received, through a private despatch, advices from Greece by the steamer which left the Piræus on the morning of the 24th, and which has touched at Messina.

The King and Queen of the Greeks left their capital on the 13th, and embarked the same day at the Piræus, on board the steam-corvette Amelie, to visit Messier in. At the time of their departure everything was tranquil, and nothing seemed to prognosticate so proximate a revolution.

The first signs of an outbreak occurred on the 17th of October, in Achaia. The towns of Patras and Missolonghi became the centres of the revolution. The telegraphic wires having been cut, it was impossible to inform the King of what was taking place, and on the 21st the Minister of Marine started on board a man-of-war to seek their Majesties at Kalamata, a small port in Messenia.

On the 23rd the revolution gained Athens, when the King was declared to be deposed, and a provisional Government formed, under the presidency, it is said, of Prince Mavrocordato.

This revolution bears the character of an anti-dynastical one. The insurgents admit that the King governed constitutionally, but reproach him with not having wished for the greatness and advancement of Greece.

The leaders of the revolution belong to the highest families in the country. They declare that they are not opposed to a monarchical form of Government. The Provisional Government has ordered the concentration of troops at Vonitza, which town is close to the Turkish frontier. On hearing of these events the Ottoman Porte has ordered the Turkish army to be kept on a war footing. It is said that orders have been sent from Constantinople for a body of troops to proceed to the frontier of Albania to watch Livadia, a Greek province hostilely inclined towards Turkey.

The new Government of Athens is said to be disposed to found another monarchy; and Prince Alfred of England, the Duke of Leuchtenberg, Prince Amadeus of Italy, and the Count of Flanders, son of King Leopold of Belgium, have been talked of for the vacant throne. But nothing has yet been done by the Greek people, with whom, of course, the selection of a form of government and of a Prince will rest.

The Greek Provisional Government has constituted a regular Ministry, and convoked a Constituent Assembly. All manner of rumours as to the whereabouts of the King and the possibility of his attempting to recover his throne continue to circulate, but as yet nothing in the shape of reliable or conclusive intelligence has been received. It was reported, however, that the King had reached Venice, where he was to be joined by his father and brother. The list of rumoured candidates for the throne continues to increase. In addition to those named above some people talk of an Orleans Prince, and a Paris paper gravely puts forward the claims of the ex-Grand Duke of Tuscany.

Despatches received from Constantinople state that disturbances took place at the Piræus while the ship with King Otho on board was actually in sight, and that four persons were killed. It is believed that Otho is not going to renounce his claims to the throne without some sort of effort to assert them; but, according to some accounts, he thinks of nothing more desperate than an appeal to the European Powers. According to the despatches we have already mentioned, the Greek National Assembly will meet within eight days, and will offer the crown of Greece to Prince Alfred of England. We do not hear any explanation as to how the difficulty of religion is to be got over in this case, seeing that Prince Alfred has not been brought up, like some Continental Princes and Princesses, ready to accept any creed which may seem convenient.

Further intelligence has been received in Paris concerning the revolution. The announcement of the King's abdication was generally disbelieved, first, because no absolute necessity existed for such a step; and next, because the resolute character of the Queen would be likely to act on the more apathetic disposition of the King, and prevent his so abandoning all hope of resuming the reins of power. What occurred appears to have been this:—The King and Queen, being informed of the events which were passing in the west of Greece, hastily left the coast of Messenia on board the steam-corvette Amelie, arriving in the evening of the 23rd in sight of the Piræus. After having a conference with the Minister of War they ordered the captain of the vessel to proceed to the Bay of Salamis, and cast anchor there, a few miles to the east of the Piræus. In the course of the night three other vessels of war came and joined the Royal corvette. The next day the representatives of the foreign Powers proceeded from Athens in the French screw-frigate Zénobie to wait on the King. An English corvette and an Austrian one accompanied the French vessel. In the course of the day the King received a despatch from General Hahn, who had some time back put down the insurrection at Nauplia, informing his Majesty that he was at the head of 2500 troops on whom he thought he could rely. The General proposed to take up a position in the neighbourhood of Athens to intercept the communications and force the revolutionists to surrender. The King's reply to the proposal is not known, but the same day he addressed a proclamation to the people recalling them to their obedience. The Provisional Government, on its side, addressed a proclamation to the populations, explaining the motives of the rising. At first there appears to be no reason to doubt that the King and Queen thought they could resist the movement by occupying the provinces which had remained comparatively quiet. Later intelligence must have shown them the futility of such a course, as only leading to bloodshed. Thus the revolution in Greece is left, up to the present, to carry out its objects without any effusion of blood, the wishes of the leaders being avowedly monarchical.

In another quarter the town of Vonitza, situated on the frontier of Turkey, is said to have revolted, and the head of the movement, Amanthos Paitaki, to have addressed a proclamation to the inhabitants, calling on them to rise against the Turks. On learning what was passing Abdi Pacha, who commands the Ottoman troops in Albania, sent a strong division to occupy Arta, situated on the gulf of that name, in order to repel the Greeks if they attempted any invasion.

In connection with the Greek revolution it is not out of place to notice some extraordinary rumours which are represented as current in Turin, and which, for their very extravagance, are worth mentioning. The rumour was that the Greek and Eastern questions are now to be arranged—in fact, have been arranged in anticipation—by virtue of an understanding between France, Russia, and Italy. Russia is to have the Danubian Principalities and Constantinople. Greece is to be strengthened by the addition of the islands (save Corfu, which England is to be allowed to retain), and of Thessaly, Albania, &c. A kingdom is to be formed for the ex-Prince of the Principalities, to consist of Servia, Bosnia, the Herzegovina, and Montenegro—the succession to devolve upon the present Prince of the latter place. Venetia, of course, is to be somehow or other transferred to Italy. And finally, a grand kingdom, composed of Hungary, Croatia, Slavonia, &c., is to be handed over to Prince Napoleon.

THE BAVARIAN DYNASTY IN GREECE.

The names of Patras and Missolonghi, where the revolution began, are famous in modern Greek history. It was at Patras that the standard of revolt against the Turkish power was raised by a Greek Archbishop in 1821. After years of bloody strife the defence of Missolonghi, the visit and death of Byron, consecrated the cause of Greece in the hearts of the West. The three great Powers, in intervening to save her from her Moslem oppressors, committed the fatal error of placing over her a foreign Prince with whom the Greeks never had and never could have the slightest sympathy. Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, now King of the Belgians, declined the honour, which

he might have borne more worthily than its late inheritor. A younger son of the King of Bavaria was then chosen. In the year 1832, being then seventeen years old, Otho became King of Greece. Of a weak disposition and inferior mental endowments, he was about the most unfit person that could have been selected to take charge of a million of turbulent and fickle citizens totally unused to self-government and unskilled in moderation after their long centuries of servitude and disaffection. Otho attained his majority in 1835. Next year he married, and brought back with his German wife a German Prime Minister and a host of Bavarian followers. He set his heart upon ruling his kingdom in the despotic fashion of some petty German State, forgetting that the doctrines of Divine right ill became an elective and self-constituted Government. It was not likely that the Greeks would tolerate in a foreigner the arbitrary measures which led to the assassination of the unfortunate Capo d'Istria. In 1845 a more liberal representative Government was forced upon the King by a sudden coup-d'état of the popular party. They surrounded him in his palace at Athens, and submitted to him the alternative of at once signing the charter or taking his departure for ever in a vessel which was lying ready in the Piræus. The reforms thus extorted from him have not led to an improvement in the Government. The national representation has been rendered void by systematic corruption, and, except that Greek tyrants, in the interest of France or Russia, have ruled instead of the ousted Bavarian clique, the charter has been a dead letter. Since 1845 the King has involved himself in a series of melancholy scrapes with foreign Powers. In 1850 certain British claims upon his Government were enforced by the blockade of Athens. In 1854, at the outbreak of the Turkish War, the King and Queen of Greece, urged on by the unscrupulous propagandists, who thought the time an appropriate one to attempt the realisation of their long-cherished schemes, put themselves at the head of the Hellenic movement and encouraged openly the invasion of the neighbouring provinces of Turkey by a medley of zealots and banditti that was unworthy the name of an army. The unfortunate Monarch earned little by this ill timed resolution to second the views of his subjects, and found that the Napoleonic maxim of putting oneself at the head of the ideas of one's time was all very well for the powerful, but never intended as a rule of action for the weak. Athens was occupied by a handful of French and English troops. The King at once accepted the ultimatum of the Allies, dismissed his Ministry, recalled his officers, issued a proclamation commanding the adventurous invaders to return to their homes and duties, and consented to carry on his Government for a time under the control of a foreign garrison and the direction of England and France. Since that supreme humiliation his government has become every year more distasteful to his subjects. The insurrection at Nauplia last year was only premature. The popular leaders have laid their plans better this time. While the King was cruising in his yacht off the coast of the Peloponnesus, in four days they overturned his Government, and established in its stead a Provisional Government in Athens, under the presidency of Mavrocordato. The unfortunate Monarch has made no attempt to struggle with a destiny which he cannot avert. The childless Bavarian has scarcely a friend in Greece; he has no son whom he can recommend as an alternative to his people. It is said that Otho has abdicated in favour of his brother Leopold, but that the Provisional Government has only replied by decreeing the deposition of the Bavarian dynasty. After the voluntary abdication of the King the three great Powers who placed him on the throne have, of course, no immediate business in this Greek revolution. They have no right, still less can they have any desire, to attempt to patch up the fortunes of the fallen house. The appointment of Otho to a place to which he was unfitted has long since been confessed as a mistake. The King of Bavaria is not only quite powerless to help his relations, but he, too, must think himself well out of a bad business. It is fortunate that Otho was absent from Athens at the time of the late revolution, else might that revolution have been stained with bloodshed, for the hands that were lifted against a Greek patriot would probably not have spared one who is regarded as a foreign tyrant. The ex-King will find himself far safer and happier at Munich than he has ever been in Greece.—Standard.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Alexander Mavrocordato is seventy-one years of age, but said to be still vigorous in body and mind. He was born in 1791, at Constantinople, and his family is connected with the princely houses that have long furnished hospodars to Wallachia and Moldavia. At the age of twenty-seven he was noted for his extraordinary ability and facility in languages at the Court of his uncle John, the ruler of Wallachia. Mavrocordato belonged at that time to the Greek society of the Hetairia, the cradle of Greek patriotism. When at Pisa, in Italy, in 1818, he gave evidence of his prudence in resisting the efforts of the Emperor Alexander to attach him to his service, and in declining to sanction an abortive movement in the Principalities. In 1821 he landed at Missolonghi with a band of Philhellenes from France and Italy. The part which he took in the revolutionary war, his behaviour as general and statesman, his uprightness in an atmosphere of intrigue and treachery, his intercourse with Byron—these are matters of history. Serving zealously under the administration of Capo d'Istria, he created a Greek fleet of 100 vessels. He magnanimously refused a pension which the Government of King Otho offered to him as an acknowledgement of his long services to his country. During the reign of the late Monarch he has at different times represented his Court at Munich, at London, and Paris. In Athens, as Deputy and as Minister, he has over and over again represented the popular party, in opposition to Coletti and other evil advisers of the King. He was the adviser recommended to the King by the Allies in 1854, but he soon gave up the attempt to govern with disgust. He stands out now as the foremost man in Greece, and the revolutionists in selecting him as their chief have given a proof of moderation and good sense which cannot but recommend their cause.

DRINKING-FOUNTAIN IN MAIDSTONE MARKET-PLACE.

This fountain, of which we engrave a View, and which was publicly inaugurated on Wednesday, is the gift of Mr. Randall to his native town, and will be found a boon. In plan it is quadrangular, and it takes the shape of a statue on a pedestal, with a Gothic canopy of open work. At each angle is a single column of red granite, with a carved cap, on which stands a winged angel. The canopy rising from behind these has roses set back to back, as crockets on the angles. The ceiling below the canopy is groined. Immediately beneath stands a figure of the Queen, robed, holding a sceptre in one hand and a wreath of laurel in the other. The statue is of Sicilian marble. Mr. John Thomas, by whom the fountain was designed and executed, did not live to see this figure quite finished; the head, however, he had completed. The whole of the upper part of the construction is of Portland stone, except the shafts. The lower part is of red Mansfield stone, and the landing of York stone. It stands in the market-place, opposite the bank.

THE MONTENEGRO QUESTION.—The Journal de St. Petersburg has just published a diplomatic correspondence of great interest between Earl Russell and Prince Gortschakoff in reference to the Montenegro question and the relations of Turkey generally to her provinces. Earl Russell holds opinions contrary to those of the Russian Government respecting the conditions of peace imposed upon Montenegro, and explains that England must decline to give her support to projects which have no other aim than that of dissolving the ties of suzerainty which connect Montenegro with Turkey. Prince Gortschakoff, in reply, contends that the Porte has acted with great honesty towards Montenegro, and states that Russia also considers the maintenance of the Turkish empire as important for the political equilibrium of Europe. He declares, however, that Russia must insist upon a more conciliatory system of government being inaugurated in Turkey, as far as the Christian subjects of the Porte are concerned. Prince Gortschakoff condemns the conduct of the Turkish Government in the Herzegovina and Montenegro, and especially at Belgrade. Earl Russell seems to have entirely forgotten his views about "independence" and "empire." We should very much like to know what peculiar merits the Turkish Government has which entitles it to the support of England in a war for "empire," if, assuming Earl Russell's own definition of the situation, the Federal States of America engaged in a similar struggle ought to have no sympathy at all.



WEIGHING THE DEER. (FROM THE PICTURE BY FREDERICK TAYLER.)



WEIGHING THE DEER.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY FREDERICK TAYLER.)

WEIGHING THE DEER.

DEERSTALKING is the noblest sport left to the lovers of the chase in Great Britain; and, indeed, it is in many respects superior to hunting, since it has a fascinating excitement peculiar to itself, and yet, while calling for self-reliance, strength, and courage, gives ample opportunity for the enjoyment of the still beauties of that magnificent scenery amidst which the herds of Highland deer make their haunts. Strangely enough, there is so perfect a distinction between the fallow-deer of the parks and the red deer that they are never found together in a natural state; and their difference is most perceptible in the formation of the horns, those of the fallow-deer being broad and palmated, while the red-deer horns are round. By these the age of the animal is ascertained. During the first year the stag has no horns, but merely a horny excrescence covered with a thick hairy skin, the next year the horns are single and straight; in the third they have two antlers, three the fourth, four the fifth, and five the sixth year; but there is no actual certainty, as the number occasionally varies. After the sixth year the antlers do not always increase, and the age is calculated from the size and thickness of the branch. The horns, notwithstanding their size, are shed every year, and, unlike those of sheep and cows, harden at the bottom and continue growing from the top. Many attempts have been made to domesticate, or at least to preserve in half-tame flocks, the red deer, but they have not been successful. The great herds of four or five hundred together range at full liberty over the hills of the north and seek the seclusion of the deepest glens. Formerly the great Highland chieftains hunted by assembling their clans, who drove the deer into the toils, or to the stations which the lairds occupied at various points. But the chase was at length a mere pretext for collecting their vassals for rebellion, and the assemblies were prohibited.

The charm of deerstalking, apart from the invigorating exercise of climbing the rugged hills and the bracing excitement of the mountain air, is the unbroken stillness amidst which the hunter waits watching for the herd. The following description by a well-known writer briefly but admirably portrays the critical anxiety of such a time:—

"I will not pretend to describe the anxious, nay, agonising, hour that I passed in this Highland ambuscade. The deep stillness of the waste was not broken even by the twittering of a bird. From this place, where I lay concealed, I commanded a view of the defile for the distance of some eighty yards, and my eye turned to the path by which I expected the deer to approach, until to gaze longer pained me. My ear was equally engaged. The smallest noise was instantly detected, and the ticking of my watch appeared sharper and louder than usual. As time wore on my nervousness increased. Suddenly a few pebbles fell; my heart beat faster; but it was a false alarm. Again, I heard a light sound as if a light foot pressed upon loose shingle. It was repeated. By St. Hubert, it is the deer! They have entered the gorge of the pass, and approach the rock that covers me in a gentle canon.

"To sink upon one knee and cock both barrels was a moment's work. Reckless of danger, the noble animals, in single file, galloped down the narrow pathway. The hart led the way followed by the doe, and the old stag brought up the rear. As they passed me at the short distance of twenty paces I fired at the leader, and, as I thought, with deadly aim, but the ball passed over his back, and splintered the rock beyond him. The report rang over the waste, and the deer's surprise was evinced by the tremendous rush they made to clear the defile before them. I selected the stag for my second essay, and my eye and finger kept excellent time as I imagined. I drew the trigger—a miss by everything unfortunate! The bullet merely struck a tye from his antler, and, except a trifling graze, he went off at a thundering pace uninjured. The deer had separated, the hart and the doe turned suddenly to the right, and were fired at by my cousin without effect. The stag went right ahead; and while I was gazing after him a flash issued from a hollow in the hill, the sharp report of Hennessy's piece succeeded, and the stag sprang full six feet from the ground, and, tumbling over and over repeatedly, dropped upon the bent grass with a rifle bullet in his heart."

After a day of deerstalking, with what tired limbs but glorious appetites do the hunters seek the mountain shieling, or the lone house where, over a dinner of trout, Scotch mutton, and wild fowl, not unaccompanied by a glass or two of Glenlivet, they talk over the adventures of the day! Before this is done, however, they put all doubts at rest by weighing the deer; and happy are they if they discover that their day's sport has secured the best haunches of the season. Who knows but on the morrow they may succeed in obtaining a stag rivaling that mentioned by Pennant which weighed 314lb, exclusive of entrails, head, and skin!

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1862.

THE CLOSE OF THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

WITH the present week terminates the existence of the International Exhibition as a public show. As we write there remains but a few hours before its glories shall have passed away into memory and history. What a wondrous collocation has been gathered at South Kensington, to be now again dispersed through the uttermost ends of the earth! But a few days hence and we shall begin to treasure up as recollections of the past our reminiscences of the glorious gallery of pictures, with its Hogarths, Reynoldses, and Gainsboroughs; the long vista of tearing, puffing, crashing, whirling engines; the Emanuel jewels, the piping bullfinch, the French carved work, the carpetry, the quaint Norwegian costumes, the Armstrong guns, the Broadwood pianos, the majolica fountain, the rustics, the notabilities, and the ladies once to be found beneath the roof of Captain Fowke's curious but scarcely inappropriate edifice at Brompton. The closing of such an exhibition is a kind of death. Were we inclined to moralise, we might pursue the analogy by showing that there is mere dislocation of particles, not destruction. Everything that was there, the mere framework or skeleton tenement only excepted, is not annihilated, only removed. The splendid steam-engine and tender are to be found henceforth in Egypt, the spinning-jennies in Lancashire, the noble pictures throughout Europe, the Koh-i-noor at Windsor, the ladies and gentlemen where they may please. All that perishes is the unity, and, so to speak, the individuality, of the whole affair. Some philosophers may regard this as its very abstract essence, its actual vitality; and, viewed under this aspect, the International Exhibition is, or shortly will be, dead.

So much has been already written, and so much is really

known by all intelligent readers, of the aims, the objects, the subjects, and the claims of the exhibition, that it would be idle now to attempt its eulogium. It has saved the trade of London during a period when not only dire provincial distress, but the complete suspension of all Court ceremonials and rejoicings, threatened it with a season of terrible depression. It has given employment to many hundreds, and afforded recreation and instruction to tens of thousands.

The country people and strangers have especially profited by it in the pleasant inducement which it afforded them to visit the metropolis and its marvels. But this fact suggests another, perhaps not quite so capable of agreeable contemplation. In a purely social and domestic sense, there must be, we fancy, many honest London people who will find small cause to bless the exhibition in their hearts. It has most innocently sown discord in the bosoms of many and many a family, and in this wise:

There is scarcely a household in London but has welcomed the arrival of some one or more provincial scions of its own parent stock. Talk as we may of railways having fused the distinctions between the Londoner and the provincial, the fact remains that the two are and must remain of different habits, modes of life, and manners of thinking. When Urban, the dweller in town, visits his aunt and cousins in the country, he requires nothing beyond mere food, rest, and freedom. Rusticus may ride round his farm, follow the hounds, take a turn at the partridges, drive to the market town, or get in his harvest, and in all these avocations or amusements Urban is only too happy to participate. The parties separate, each delighted with the other. But then comes the exhibition. Rusticus calls for a return of his hospitality. Now, he cannot take much delight in viewing Urban at his counting-house, in his study, or his office, buying goods in dock, drawing conveyances, attending his patients, writing for his newspaper, or directing his labourers. If Urban cannot, at whatever sacrifice, give up, as need may be, these daily sources of interest and emolument and devote himself to the service of his country relative he is looked upon as a churl, unmindful alike of the calls of hospitality and the claims of gratitude. If he can, and does so, as has been the case in numberless instances during such seasons as those of the two Great Exhibitions, he voluntarily submits to one of the most irksome careers of drudgery; he is dragged through the Thames Tunnel, up the Monument, over the cemetery at Kensal-green; he is compelled to visit Astley's, the Colosseum, the waxwork at the Chamber of Horrors, the famous pill-mongery establishment to which some kind enemy has furnished Rusticus with a letter of introduction, the Mint, the Tower, the Haymarket, the thieves' slums, the Adelphi arches, of which Rusticus has read something and which he must see, and every entertainment at which man, woman, or child imperils life or limb by feats upon a rope. Rusticus insists upon at least one evening in London society, and does not enjoy himself. Then he must view what some people talk of as "Bohemia." He must have a gaze at artists and authors in the flesh. He has it, and if they happen to be exactly like other folks he is disappointed, but if they happen to be in any way different he regards their contempt of the conventionalities as shocking. At last, when he has fairly worn Urban of his legs, and dragged him to every uninteresting exhibition to be found in London, Rusticus (if he has not already picked a quarrel) goes home to dilate upon the sad way in which Urban is "going on" in town—how he neglects business and makes his whole life one round of frantic dissipation. "Never in bed till one or two in the morning, at the earliest, the whole time I was there," exclaims Rusticus at home. "Awful!" chorus his sisters. . . . "Thank goodness, I'm free at last! No music-hall to-night!" cries Urban, in London, as he lights his chamber candle at eleven.

We give this illustration of one of the most common results of the exhibition in no bitter or captious spirit. There is perhaps scarcely a family in London but can testify to its general correctness. Too many could add to the picture some heightening touches; but we prefer to present it as a simple sketch, for our article, like the exhibition itself, and, in fact, like everything of this earth, has its allotted duration, and, this exhausted, must come to an end.

RETURN OF HER MAJESTY.—The Queen and Royal family have returned to England. Her Majesty crossed the Channel on Saturday, and enjoyed a fine passage on board the Victoria and Albert. The vessel anchored at the Nore for the night, but came up to Woolwich in the course of Sunday, and the Queen arrived at Osborne about five in the afternoon. Divine service was performed soon after the arrival, at which her Majesty attended.

RESULTS OF THE EXPLORATIONS IN AUSTRALIA.—There are now four distinct routes laid down upon the map of Australia as those which have been wholly or in part explored. The route of the Burke and Wills expedition is the most westerly one, and is almost identical with the 141st meridian of longitude. Landsborough's route is somewhat less than half a degree more easterly. The line which marks Walker's journey is still more easterly; and we have then Leichhardt's route up the Burdekin, afterwards retraversed by Gregory, and along which, as far at least as the head of the Burdekin, pastoral occupation has already extended. These routes radiate from a common point, and range between a line drawn south from the head of the gulf and another drawn in a south-easterly direction, and within these are included the country which has been the subject of the north-eastern explorations. The whole of the eastern half of the great island continent may now be said to be explored. There are, of course, some minor geographical details to be filled in, but they partake more of the character of surveys than explorations. To the west of the line formed by Landsborough's route there still lies the western half of the island continent, and over that area, about one-third the size of Europe, there is a vast field of discovery. Stuart has journeyed over that small portion which is marked as lying between Adelaide and the Victoria River; but there is still a western world to explore, and the unknown country which lies between Spencer's Gulf and the Exmouth Gulf at the north-west extremity. It is idle to speculate upon the character of the country, but it is by no means improbable that the travels over this vast area may result in showing that Western Australia is not bounded on its north by a dreary desert, and that the western and north-western shores may yet be destined to witness a prosperity great as that which seems in store for the opposite side of Australia. It is now clear beyond dispute that the eastern half of Australia is capable of being turned to account for pastoral purposes. The country may not be the rich pasture lands that we are accustomed to see in the highly-cultivated districts of England, and residents in Australia tell of the arid and parched appearance which the lands already under pasture present to those accustomed to look on the verdure of English lands; but the stock thrive well on what, according to an English grazier's notion, would be insufficient to support animal life.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

PRINCE NAPOLEON AND PRINCESS CLOTILDE arrived at Southampton on Saturday. They proceeded by an early train to London, and have since visited the exhibition.

LORD LYONS left Liverpool on Saturday for Washington, in the Scotia. CONVOCAION FOR THE PROVINCE OF CANTERBURY was formally pronounced on Saturday last to Friday, the 14th inst.

THE ADMISSIONS TO THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION on Thursday, the last shilling day, amounted to 68,701; of which 61,159 paid at the door, 5894 were by season tickets, and 1650 by shilling-day season tickets.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT is said to have already spent £6,000,000 in prosecuting the war with Mexico.

A PROPOSAL will, it is said, be brought forward in the Italian Parliament to make Naples the capital for a time.

THE AUTHORITIES OF THE TOWN OF KREMSMUNSTER, in Austria, have rigorously interdicted servant girls, ladies-maids, &c., from wearing crinolines.

IT IS RUMORED THAT MAJOR-GENERAL SIR ROBERT GARRETT is about to proceed to Corfu as Commander of the Forces, in succession to the late Sir John Inglis.

THE REV. JOHN WILLIAMS, Incumbent of Euxton, has been fined at Chorley for poaching.

PRUSSIA has begun to put down student-duelling in earnest by giving three months' imprisonment, with hard labour, to all combatants.

ON SATURDAY the Birkenhead rioters, under remand at Chester, were committed for trial. Bail was refused in every case.

LORD LYNHURST HAS RETURNED TO TOWN, accompanied by Lady Lyndhurst and the Hon. Miss Copley, from Tunbridge Wells, where the noble and learned Lord and family have passed several weeks. He is in excellent health, and only slightly infirm, considering his advanced age.

AN ORDER FROM THE HOME OFFICE having been received by Mr. Jonas, the Governor of Newgate, for the removal of William Russell, he has accordingly been sent to Millbank Prison, preparatory to undergoing the term of his sentence.

ACCORDING to accounts received at Madrid from Mexico, President Juarez has seized on the Church property and forbidden the priests to wear sacerdotal robes. The Mexicans are said to be fortifying Puebla.

ACCORDING TO THE REPORT OF MR. FAHALL, the past week has added 9376 persons to the list of paupers in the twenty-four unions in the cotton-manufacturing districts. There are now 186,219 persons receiving parochial relief in those unions.

IN THE COURSE OF THE EXCAVATIONS now carried on outside St. Sebastian's Gate at Rome, an extensive ancient Jewish cemetery has been discovered which abounds in sarcophagi, paintings, inscriptions, &c.

IN 1861 THERE WERE EXPORTED FROM CALIFORNIA 1,799,217 bushels of grain and 171,417 barrels of flour. In 1856 California imported 50,000 barrels of flour for home consumption.

WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN is on the point of leaving Ireland for an indefinite period to seek in foreign travel some relaxation from cares and annoyances that have of late pressed heavily upon him.

MESSRS. ROBERT COCKS AND CO., the well-known publishers of Burlington-street, have given a holiday to the whole of their assistants and paid their expenses to the great International Exhibition.

A WOMAN was convicted in Newhaven, U.S., lately, as a "common scold," under an old statute. The law applies only to females.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD that the Italian Government have contracted with the Millwall Ironworks for a war-steamer of 20 tons, fitted with cupolas on the principle of Captain Cole. The engines (of 700-horse power) are to be by Messrs. Maudslay and Co.

AN ACCIDENT having occurred to a train on the Barcelona Railway, by which a woman had lost her life, the relatives have commenced an action against the directors of the railway to recover a thousand reals from each, and have them sent to prison for a month in a body.

AMONG THE CONTENTS OF THE PARCELS OF CAST-OFF CLOTHING sent to the London Committee for the Lancashire operatives, are crinolines, white tulle bonnets, satin shoes, light kid gloves, rifle uniforms, and knickerbockers.

DURING THE BATTLE OF FAIR OAKS, while the fighting was going on, and in the battle itself, newsmen went about hawking the latest numbers of the New York papers, and, what is more, found men to buy them.

COLONEL T. E. TAYLOR, M.P. for the county of Dublin, is about to marry Miss Louisa H. Tollemache, second daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Hugh Francis Tollemache, Rector of Harrington, Northamptonshire, and cousin of the Earl of Dysart. The marriage is to take place the second week in the ensuing month.

IT IS SAID that when the Cabinet of the Tuilleries complained to that of St. James's of the aid sent out to Garibaldi, when in Sicily, by his English friends, Lord Palmerston replied that he could not prevent the sending out of private assistance to Garibaldi any more than the sending of several millions to the Pope.

THE EARL OF EGLINTON will attain his majority on the 3rd of December, when there will be great festivities on the Earl's estates in Scotland, particularly on his Lordship's large estates in Ayrshire. The marriage long arranged to take place between the noble Earl and Lady Sophia Pelham, only daughter of the late Earl of Yarborough, will be solemnised shortly after the coming of age of the Earl.

MEETINGS for the expression of sympathy with Garibaldi and condemnation of the French occupation of Rome were held on Monday night at Halifax and Bradford. There was no attempt to disturb the proceedings, and the resolutions were carried with acclamation. Similar meetings have been held in a great many other places throughout the kingdom.

THE ANNIVERSARY BANQUET of the officers who were engaged in the battle of Balaklava took place at the London Tavern on Saturday last. The Right Hon. Lord George Paget presided, supported by the Earl of Cardigan, the Earl of Lucan, Sir James Scarlett, &c.

A WOMAN HAS DIED at Liverpool from eating poisonous mussels which had been taken from the bottom of a barge that was being repaired in one of the graving-docks. Several other persons suffered severely from partaking of the mussels.

AT BOXLEY the other day, a man, named Soames, hung himself, in consequence, as is supposed, of his wife having instituted legal proceedings against him. The wife knew that he had just committed the act, but allowed him to hang, and ordered her children to say nothing about it. One of the children failed to keep the secret, and told a neighbour, who cut the still warm body down.

A MEMORIAL has been sent to Earl Russell from leading Liverpool merchants connected with New Orleans calling his Lordship's attention to the arbitrary acts of General Butler in respect to foreigners, and urging the necessity of a chief Consul and a British man-of-war being dispatched to that port for the protection of British interests. His Lordship has simply acknowledged the receipt of the memorial.

MRS. VANE, a widow lady, said to be related by marriage to the Cleveland family, was burnt to death at her residence, near Leamington, on Friday. No one was with her at the moment, and the first intimation of the calamity was when her charred corpse was found at her dining-room door; but it is supposed that the light dress she wore, distended by crinoline, had caught the flames and occasioned her death.

THE GOLDSMITHS' COMPANY have followed the course which they took in 1851, and have voted a sum of money for the purchase of some of the finest works in the precious metals shown in the exhibition. The works to be purchased must be of British design and manufacture. A committee has been appointed to select from the works exhibited.

THE COMMISSIONERS of the International Exhibition have issued a circular officially intimating that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will assist at the ceremony of distributing the medals to the successful exhibitors early next year; but the day is not yet fixed, and will probably be made to suit the convenience of his Royal Highness.

COTTON FROM CALCUTTA.—A Calcutta letter of the 22nd of September says:—"At present it is striking to observe the way in which cotton is pouring into Calcutta. The jetties on the Hooghly and the trucks on the line are covered with great bags, unscrewed, and in some cases almost unsewn. No care has been shown in packing it, and little is given by the railway officials in the transit. The road and the river are often covered with it; natives as they pass and the birds of the air help themselves to it; and all because there are no screws in the interior. Yet so largely have prices risen in the interior that it can afford to pay the high rates demanded necessarily by the railway for cotton so packed. Little above 30 cwt. of unscrewed cotton can be stowed away in one wagon, and each wagon costs from 30 to 35 rupees, and at that sum hardly pays. This rupee a cwt. to transport cotton from Agra and Allahabad to Calcutta is due solely to the want of screws. The river presents a similar scene. Great boats, which are as safe as they are unwieldy and unwieldy, are borne down by the current on to Calcutta. This is the result of prices having at last risen above the level of 1859, when they reached their highest point during the past twenty years. Fortunately, too, the rise took place about sowing time; and the fact that native capitalists are eager for cotton gives the people, so often deluded by the fickleness of Manchester, confidence in the permanence of the rates."

HYDE PARK LAST SUNDAY.—There was a large gathering of people in Hyde Park on Sunday, but no riot. Several persons endeavoured to address the people, but they were promptly put down by the police. At last the crowd was dispersed by a ruse of the police authorities. They sent several of their men in plain clothes among the people, and then the undisguised blues arrested their brethren in disguise. As each one was led out of the park he was followed by a tail of sympathisers, and at last the great crowd was fairly broken up.

Literature.

Les Misérables. By VICTOR HUGO. Authorised English Translation. (Copyright.) 3 vols. Hurst and Blackett.

A warm word of praise is due to Mr. Lascelles Wraxall for the boldness and force of his translation of this ponderous affair of twelve hundred pages, bristling with piquancy and fancy, and mannerisms, and suited concentrations of phraseology, and abounding in the most special vocabularies. Pinned down by M. Hugo to "the most fidelity," the translator says that his chief anxiety has been to keep himself out of sight, and give the precise meaning of every word as written by the author. This he gives us to understand he has done under some sort of guidance from M. Equivoque, of whose abilities M. Hugo seems to entertain an opinion which we are far from sharing. Our own notion is that Mr. Wraxall would have done his work better if he had trusted a little more to his self. The translation stands in, with all its very great merits, full of passages the whole of which, and significance of which cannot possibly be gathered by the English reader who does not understand French and read the version before him in the light of another idiom. Mr. Wraxall, however, seems to have had no choice but to go through his task with that kind of spurious "fidelity" which produces imperfect impressions; and we repeat that he has more than done his duty, and hope he is well rewarded for it.

M. Hugo says his book is written "to combat and clear up prejudices in France, and England, and the whole world." Naturally, he does not overlook Waterloo, which he "combats" and "clears up" in a style intensely French. With a candour which is almost excessive, he leads us that the battle was lost by Napoleon. "Why?" says he. "On account of Wellington? On account of Blücher?" These are questions to be cleared up, and M. Hugo answers "No; on account of God." This he proceeds to expound by saying that "Bonaparte victor at Waterloo (i.e., Bonaparte if he had been at Waterloo) did not harmonise with the law of the nineteenth century." No, of course he didn't; and we are a long way from Channing. "Waterloo is not a battle, but a transformation of the universe," says M. Hugo. We feel bound to contradict him. Waterloo was a battle, and it did not transform the universe—so far as modern astronomy can report of it. "The battle of Waterloo was an enigma." Very good; so is getting your breakfast. "Wellington is the classical war taking its revenge." And he answers—What of it? "What England had really suffered in it was not her Captain, but her Army." Wrong, M. Hugo; she was "suffered" by the Captain and the Army. "The Iron Duke was good as the Iron Duke." Yes, and no; the Iron Duke is the iron soldier, with a finer brain better cultivated; he is both better and no better. And, when all these antithetic truisms are done, he again asks—What of it? It was once said that the Government of France was a despotism tempered by epigrams; and we take leave to tell M. Hugo that Waterloo was a defeat tempered by epigrams in the recollection of the defeated. The question to which M. Hugo devotes his eighteenth chapter, "Ought Waterloo to be applauded?" is scarcely worth the page and a half of discussion which it receives; but we cordially accept the following:—"Waterloo, by cutting short the demolition of thrones by the sword, had no other effect than to confine the revolutionary work on another side. The sabres have finished, and the turn of the thinkers arrives; the age which Waterloo wished to arrest marched over it and continued its route, and this sinister victory was gained by liberty."

Well, among the "thinkers" whose "turn" it is, M. Hugo takes his own turn; and it is a very noble one. He has come forward to us, in the shape of a story interspersed with passages of reflective and imaginative eloquence, that law is only the servant of Love, and that civilised institutions will have to be purged of their injustice to the barbarians of civilisation—*les misérables*—the poor wretches, the criminals whose crimes are simply the result of their having lost their way in the intricacies of a sophisticated existence—if "society" is to be "saved." M. Hugo, in fact, advances to the front to ask the question with which Charles Lamb once silenced a Pecksniff—"Well, Sir, and do you mean to say a thief is not a good man?" He answers his question in his own way, and, being sovereign over his puppets, he makes one of his disreputables good and another bad. Jean Valjean, the hero, is morally regenerated by an act of kindness; a *mauvais sujet* of the name of Tienardier is not in the least improved by the same process.

At the opening of the story we are introduced to a wonderfully good Bishop, a Monsieur Myriel, who keeps open heart and open house. Jean Valjean, a released convict, of wonderful strength of person and energy of character, whose passport shuts him out of hotels and lodging-houses, is directed to M. Myriel's house. He finds the door on the latch, as usual, and is received and made much of by the man of God, which greatly scandalises his sister and his servant. Those women advise the Bishop to hide his plate, but it is produced at table as usual, and put in its ordinary place at night. In the dark hours Jean Valjean finds his darker self getting the better of him, steals the silver, though with compunction, and dies. He is captured by the police, and brought to the good Bishop, whom the police inform that the thief declares he gave the silver. "But," says the good man to Jean Valjean, "why did not you take the candlesticks as well? You forgot them." So Jean Valjean goes free, with a Bishop's plate to begin the world with and a changed heart. He next appears upon the scene as a successful trader in beads, doing infinite good in a provincial town.

We are now introduced to Fantine, the cast-off grisette mistress of a student, who leaves her to shift for herself because he turns "good." Fantine becomes the mother of a little girl, named Cosette, whom she endeavours to support by working in the factory under Jean Valjean, now called M. Madeleine. But some woman who is too virtuous to let her earn her bread honestly tries to out the fact that Fantine has a baby, and gets her dismissed by the female superintendent of the factory. Fantine goes and gets her living in the squalid of all possible ways, and sinks from bad to worse under the pressure of circumstances. Cosette is under the care of an extortionate scoundrel and his wife, who constantly squeeze Fantine for money, so that one time she sells her hair, another time two of her front teeth; and at last, driven about from misery to misery and almost starved, dies in hospital of consumption; but not before the accident of a street row has made M. Madeleine, in his capacity of mayor, acquainted with her and the story of her child.

But one Javert, a mole detective, the very embodiment of the spirit of Police, has had his eye on M. Madeleine, and has denounced him to the central authorities as Jean Valjean. Those great men laugh at him and say that he is mad, for the real Jean Valjean is in custody, and going to be tried instantly for stealing apples—and the silver of M. Myriel! This being made known to the real Jean Valjean, he hides the money he has made under a tree, and goes and gives himself up, though not without doubts whether he is doing right or wrong. He is now sent to the galleys for life as a convict who had broken his "ban." On board the convict-ship he is allowed to go up the rigging to save a sailor entangled there, and he takes the opportunity of plunging down into the water afterwards and making good his escape. He now gets and recovers part of his money, and takes charge of Cosette. With her he has again to dodge the "authorities," and, after a desperate bit of clambering, with the child on his back, finds himself in a convent garden, face to face with an old man whose life he had saved by an exercise of strength in lifting up a cart, while Mayor of M—; that very exercise of strength in behalf of a fellow-creature having identified him to Javert! Luckily a "sister" is going to be buried, and by a process of clambering about which need not be gone into, the hunted "misérable" once more escapes into a cemetery in the character of a coffin-bearer. From the coffin he is set free by the grateful old man who has arranged it all, and he begins the world afresh as a paragon of the convent, a post which the old man resigns. After some days spent in seclusion here with Cosette, he removes with her to an obscure lodging, that she may see the world a little. Here he has another escape from Javert—of which worthy personage we do not see the last until 1832. In those stormy days, while he is acting

as a spy, his life is spared by Jean Valjean, who happens to have the disposal of it at a barricade. It is such a shock to this immaculate detective to learn that there can be any goodness in a man branded by the law that he drowns himself, bequeathing to the authorities at the last moment some suggestions for the good of the service.

In the meanwhile Cosette has fallen in love with young M. Marius, and, after some interruptions to the wooing, she is won and married—not without a portion, for Javert disinters in her behalf the remainder of his money. He also, in the interest of the simple truth, tells her husband that he is a convict. Of this Marius, Valjean had saved the life during the struggle at the barricades; but, as Marius was wounded and insensible at the time, he does not know his benefactor. So, when he finds out that he is a convict, he fights so shy of having him to see Cosette at his house that poor Valjean cannot bear his cold receptions, and creeps away to die. Marius finds out his obligations at the last moment, and he and Cosette are just in time to see the latter's foster-father die.

The above is a mere outline of the story of "*Les Misérables*," and gives no idea of the episodes and of the character-sketching, which are full of power. Besides the two classes of misérables that we have had before us in these types—the "unfortunate" girl and the convict who wants to live a good life—others are introduced in the course of the story; notably the gamins, whose mode of living is sketched with great vividness. The book is full of that gloomy vivacity (if the phrase will pass) which M. Hugo's readers are accustomed to from him; full of French exaggeration; full of eager assertion of vague though noble principles; and marked in every page by great pertinacity and steadiness of hold. The key to the author's philosophy of life is contained in the chapter headed "The Dead are Right and the Living are not Wrong;" and, recommending the attentive study of that chapter to every reader, we take leave of the most powerful book printed this year.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A CABINET meeting so early in the autumn as the 2nd of October was a great puzzle and perplexity to our political quidnuncs. What could it mean? "An autumn Session," said some; "Recognition of the South," others asserted; whilst not a few insisted that it was "the increasing distress in Lancashire." The *Observer*, in a semi-official tone, announced that this early meeting meant nothing in particular: this announcement, however, did not satisfy the club gossip, but was rather considered as a blind. "Depend upon it, there is something coming, or you would not have all these men called up to London." Well, at last the day came, and lo! no Cabinet meeting was held, and for this reason—officially given—because there was nothing to do. Gladstone came from Wales, Sir George Lewis from Radnorshire, Grey from I know not where; Gibson ditto (the last time I heard of him he was just starting from Ramsgate harbour on a cruise); when suddenly—the day before the meeting was to have been held—Earl Russell sent round a circular to say there would be no meeting. Palmerston, who of course instructed the noble Earl, did not leave Broadlands. Here, then, was the end of all our speculation. The mountain which had for weeks been groning forth this ridiculous man. The club gossips are, however, not satisfied even now. They say that this no meeting, under the circumstances, is more extraordinary than a meeting would have been. Why was it summoned? There must have been a cause. And, when summoned, why was it abandoned? "Nothing to do!" Well, this is passing strange. The Prussian King in collision with his people; this dreadful war in America still going on; a revolution in Greece imminent—for of course the Government here knew the state of affairs there when the meeting was countermanded; distress in Lancashire intensifying and spreading, and yet we are told that there is nothing to do! One old gentleman took me by the button, and, looking very wise, as if he had made a great discovery, told me that it was the Queen's absence that was really the cause of the sudden countermand; "for," as he said, "how could there be a Cabinet without the Queen? Is it not," he added, "remarkable that this did not strike us before?" But your readers need not be told that the absence of her Majesty had nothing to do with the matter, as only a few weeks ago they were informed in this column that the Sovereign nowadays is never present at the Cabinet board.

Well, after all, there does seem some mystery, it must be confessed, about this intended meeting of the Cabinet and its sudden and unexpected countermand. Probably it is all simple enough if we could but see behind the curtain; possibly it never ought to have been summoned; but, if it was not summoned by mistake, the plea that there was nothing to do will hardly pass current. We English people, however, after all, know very little about the internal machinery of the Cabinet. There is a book entitled "How we are Governed;" and in the index I find "Cabinet Council, p. 41;" but on turning to page 41 I find nothing there but what we all know. This is the common fault of these books of reference and of this book especially. What every body knows is fully set forth, but about what few know, and what everybody wants to know. My own view of this curious business is that the Cabinet was summoned by a mistake.

However, one thing seems now to be generally recognised—viz., that there is in the Ministry no idea of recognising the Southern Confederacy at present; nor is there any likelihood that we shall have a winter Session. "Do you mean to call us together in November?" said a member of Parliament to a Minister of State. "No!" was the prompt reply. "What! not to recognise the South?" "No! We can recognise the South without you if we please; but at present I do not believe that there is any intention to do anything of the sort, though I have no authority for saying so." And from other authentic quarters I learn that this is how matters stand. It has been noticed that Parliament was prorogued yesterday week for an unusually short period, and some knowing people think that this looks like an early Session. But, as the form of prorogation did not say anything of Parliament meeting for dispatch of business on the 13th of November, this short interval proves nothing; for, as Mr. May tells us, "when Parliament stands prorogued to a certain day her Majesty is empowered, by Act 37 George III., c. 127, to issue a proclamation giving notice of her Royal intention that Parliament shall meet and be held for the dispatch of business on any other day, not less than fourteen days distant, and Parliament then stands prorogued to that day, notwithstanding the previous prorogation." Why Parliament this year has been prorogued for so short a time is not known to me nor to any official of whom I have made inquiries. One officer of the House said that he thought the arrangement was made to suit the Queen's convenience.

The prorogation was gone through on Friday with all due formality and ceremony. I heard it whispered that the Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod had been somewhat perplexed in his mind of late. When he stands at the table of the House he addresses the House in these words—"Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Commons;" but, inasmuch as on the occasion of these formal prorogations there is never a single member present, he is in doubt who he ought not to drop the words "Gentlemen," &c. It is true Mr. Speaker is not there; but then he is represented by the clerk, and is there, if not in person, by proxy; but "the gentlemen" are neither there in person nor by representatives. What propriety can there be in calling upon persons who are not present? This is a knotty, casuistical question. But, on the whole, it is best to stick to tradition, I think. As the Lords there are on these occasions no Peers and no members of the Commons; but yet Mr. Lord Chancellor always, in proroguing Parliament, begins "My Lords and Gentlemen." Better stick to the form. I should say, for if once you begin to abolish forms and ceremonials, simply because they are dead, there is no knowing where you will get to. That woolsack, you know, Mr. Black Rod, is not a woolsack, but a mere box covered with red cloth; and you, yourself, what are you but a dead formality?

Since I last wrote there has been more talk in the provinces; indeed, I never remember such a flood of autumnal talk as we have had this autumn. It has fairly got the mastery of all weekly scribblers for the press. The daily writers have scarcely been able to keep abreast of it. Well, it is no matter; for most of it has been poor, weak, thin, diluted, wishy-washy stuff. In a paper lying before me I see in three contiguous columns the reports of speeches by three

members of Parliament—to wit, Lord R. Cecil, Sir Stafford Northcote, and Monckton Milnes, each of whom is of some celebrity in the House; and yet, out of all three, I have been unable to get a new view of the politics of the day, or by sedulous thrashing to obtain a single new idea. The best thing discernible in these weary columns is the good humour which Lord Robert Cecil manifested at Stamford. This is somewhat of a novelty, and ought to have prominence given to it. The other speeches, indeed, Lord Robert's also, are mere reiteration of sounds which have been echoing and re-echoing about the country for a month or more, and worthy of no attention.

But here comes a master. As the sun quenches in its rays all lesser luminaries, so do all these mere talkers disappear in the presence of Richard Cobden. That speech of his delivered in "the Mayor's parlour" at Manchester is a masterpiece of calm, logical, argumentative oratory. The *Times*, I see, has fired one of its Partisan darts at it; but on reading the speech again I see no sign of wound. But why is there so much bitterness in the columns of the *Times* when Cobden is the object of attack? Surely he, of all men, ought at least to be treated with respect. Coming as he does with world-wide reputation into the field, and decorated with laurels gained in many a hard-won fight, he is a knight whom the loftiest statesman in Europe might feel proud to meet with knightly courtesy in a passage of arms. Nor do the antecedents of the *Times* in the encounter with Cobden warrant this scorn. The *Times* in the battle upon the French treaty, which it waged with no common bitterness, stands now confessedly vanquished. In the older battle upon free trade, as we old folks remember, it had also lowered its pikes, laid down its colours, and hit its helm. Well do I remember that morning when, after struggling for years against the truth, it came out with the memorable declaration, "The League is a great fact." These reminiscences surely ought to make it cautious, and

Ally with some cold drops of modesty its skipping spirit.

But it seems to be like those old Bourbons who remembered nothing and forgot nothing. It is not required of the *Times* that it should agree with Cobden, but it surely might meet him, as Cobden always meets his opponents, with fairness and courtesy.

A cripple for life, and utterly incapacitated from following her former dangerous avocation, Miss Selina Young, "the female Blondin," is discharged from St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and within two days the "sensation" lovers of London are invited to witness feats even more desperate and hazardous than those attempted by this poor woman. At the Alhambra a man with either the real or the assumed name of "Olimar" winds in and out through the rungs of a ladder suspended horizontally some fifty feet from the ground, then, hanging downwards, progresses across the building supported only by his feet, which he shifts from ring to ring, and concludes by springing into mid-air and seizing with his feet a rope, down which he descends amidst smothered exclamations of horror. A delightful performance, indeed! For a shilling you can have your flesh made to creep, and if your organisation be at all delicate you will turn faint and sick; and then there is the by no means remote delightful chance of the man breaking his neck! The Middlesex magistrates should look to these exhibitions. The Alhambra was recently in danger of losing its licence from the fear that it would be turned into a casino; but surely it is better that many fools should dance than that one poor acrobat should nightly risk his life for bread.

Several of the daily journals contained a paragraph last week to the effect that the Rev. J. M. B. B. had become the incumbent of Bedford Chapel, New Oxford-street, and that he would commence duty there last Sunday. The fact is as stated, but Mr. Billew's ministry will not commence, I believe, until Advent Sunday.

In a letter which does him the highest credit as an expression of manly feeling properly cooled, Dr. Marshall, of Hollywood, son-in-law of Mr. Sheridan Knowles, takes occasion to call in question the justice of a sentence in my last week's article stating that "Mr. Sheridan Knowles's play of 'Love' never possessed any attractions for an audience." To this letter Dr. Marshall appends a series of extracts from newspaper criticism of the time in the highest degree laudatory of the drama. The worth of these is easily estimated. In like manner the friends of the debutante at the Princess's on Monday se'nicht could have produced journalistic extracts anticipating much from her future performances and mildly eulogistic of her present intelligence; but when Dr. Marshall states that "the piece ran for upwards of one hundred nights" he brings forward far more tangible evidence, and proves either that the manager's banking account was in a very flourishing condition at the time, or that good acting could then carry off insipid writing, or that the public taste has very much improved since then. A line in the letter stating that Mr. Knowles's "present state of health leaves his friends but little hope that he may be much longer spared to them," will be read with sorrow by thousands who esteem a writer who, whatever may have been his faults, was always conscientious and frequently meritorious.

It is understood that the author of the great "sensation" novel, "Lady Audley's Secret," has undertaken for a very large remuneration to contribute a story to the columns of the *London Journal*.

The private view of the Winter Exhibition of Pictures takes place at the French Gallery this day (Saturday).

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Miss Amy Sedgwick has been engaged at the Princess's, and the management has proved its wisdom by bowing to public opinion in the withdrawal of Miss Aylmer. Miss Sedgwick, whatever may be her artistic shortcomings, is a recognised actress, and endowed with plenty of stage knowledge. "The Hunchback" and "The Love Chase" have been played during the week, with a very satisfactory cast. Miss Sedgwick, of course, sustained the part of Julia in "The Hunchback;" and her impersonation of the character evidently gave great satisfaction. It would be difficult to say which was the greatest compliment to Miss Sedgwick's powers, the deep interest and attention with which the audience followed every varying phase of Julia's character or the delighted applause that all the more impassioned passages elicited. The close of the third act was especially a masterpiece of feeling and expression, the more striking that it is unaided by the voice. The silent anguish with which Julia bends absorbed over the torn fragments of Clifford's letter, as if gazing on the wreck of a whole life, was a piece of acting of the highest kind. The unanimous call before the curtain at the end of this affecting scene proved the admiration it excited; and the compliment was repeated at the close of the fourth act and at the conclusion of the play.

A drama by Mr. Watts Phillips is in rehearsal at the Olympic.

LORD PALMERSTON ON THE COMMERCIAL RELATIONS OF ENGLAND AND AUSTRIA.—Baron Thierly, an Austrian diplomatist and statesman, visited Southampton on Monday, and was entertained at a collation by the Mayor. While the banquet was proceeding, Lord Palmerston was seen riding past in his carriage, and the Mayor at once invited him to join the party. The noble Lord as promptly complied, and in responding to the toast of his health, enlarged upon the benefits arising from an unfettered commerce, particularly instancing the advantages both France and England had derived from the late treaty, defective as that was in consequence of our neighbours not being yet able to go all the length of perfect free trade. He also impressed upon Baron Thierly the importance of inaugurating a system of free commerce in Austria, and assured him that both ruler and people would reap a harvest of increased wealth and comfort from it.

MR. COBDEN ON INTERNATIONAL LAW AND BLOCKADES.—The hon. member for Rochdale addressed a meeting in Manchester last week on the subject of international law and the principle of blockades. Mr. Cobden spoke at considerable length, and his remarks have excited a good deal of attention, as, indeed, anything falling from the hon. gentleman always does. Mr. Cobden does not attack the wisdom or the policy of our ancestors. He simply says that "times are changed," and that altered times demand an altered policy. Mr. Cobden bases his arguments on the natural good of England only, and maintains that England cannot blockade the ports of any foreign countries without inflicting a greater amount of injury on herself than she inflicts on her enemies. He proves this by showing that, by reason of the extension of the railway system, a mere blockade of seaports will have no other effect than to direct the goods through some other channel of communication, and that, as regards ourselves, we may either be depriving ourselves of articles necessary for our subsistence or greatly enhancing the price of them. Mr. Cobden therefore contends that, for the future, war should be confined to a struggle between the armed forces of each nation, and that the citizens of the two countries should continue their mercantile relations as though no war existed. This seems to be the practical result of Mr. Cobden's argument.

SIR BENJAMIN BRODIE.

SIR BENJAMIN COLLINS BRODIE, the eminent surgeon, whose death we announced in the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES* of last week, and of whom we now give a Portrait, was born in 1783, at Winterslow, in Wiltshire, of which parish his father was Rector. After studying at the Anatomical School of Mr. Wilson in Windmill-street, and subsequently at St. George's Hospital, under Sir Everard Home, he became, in 1808, assistant surgeon at St. George's, and full surgeon in 1822. He gave a formal course of lectures on surgery from 1808 to 1830; and from 1813 to 1818, with the exception of a single year, he delivered an annual series of clinical lectures. In 1828 he was appointed Surgeon in Ordinary to George IV., whom he attended in his last illness. On the death of Sir Everard Home, in 1832 he was appointed to the office of Sergeant-Surgeon to William IV., who conferred upon him the honour of a baronetcy in 1834. Sir Benjamin was Sergeant-Surgeon to her present Majesty, and also to his Royal Highness the late Prince Consort. In 1851 he received from the University of Oxford the honorary degree of D.C.L. He was also a corresponding member of the Imperial Institute of France, and a member of various other learned societies of Europe and America; and was elected President of the Royal Society in 1858. Sir Benjamin Brodie was well known as the author of several works of high authority in the profession of which he was a member, and of various physiological papers, published from time to time in the *Transactions of the Royal Society*, and republished in a collective form in 1851. The most important of these related to the generation of animal heat and the physiological action of poisons; papers on professional subjects in the *Transactions of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society*; "Pathological and Surgical Observations on the Diseases of the Joints," a work which has passed through several editions; "Lectures Illustrative of Certain Local Nervous Affections," republished in 1837 from the *Medical Gazette*; "Lectures Illustrative of Various Subjects in Pathology and Surgery;" and "Psychological Inquiries," in a series of essays intended to illustrate the mutual relations of the physical organisation and the mental faculties. Sir Benjamin Brodie married, in 1815, Anne, daughter of Mr. Serjeant Sellon, by whom he has a family of several children. His eldest son, Mr. Benjamin Collins Brodie, M.A., of



THE LATE SIR BENJAMIN BRODIE, PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Balliol College, Oxford, is a Fellow of the Royal Society, and Professor of Botany in the University of Oxford.

The funeral of this distinguished surgeon took place on Tuesday in the village churchyard of Betchworth, where the remains of Lady Brodie were interred about eighteen months ago, and, in accordance with the wishes of the deceased, in a strictly private manner; the only public representatives being General Sabine, Dr. Watson, and Mr. James Luke, Presidents respectively of the Royal Society, the Royal College of Physicians, and the Royal College of Surgeons. Mr. Weekes, the eminent sculptor, has succeeded in taking an admirable cast of the deceased for a bust commissioned some months since for the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

MR. JAMES LAMB'S SIDEBOARD IN THE FURNITURE COURT IN THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

JUST as the peculiar temperament of individuals find some expression in the fashion of their dress, the characteristics of the various periods of social life are exhibited in the style of the furniture prevalent in each particular epoch. The thoughtful visitor whose curiosity leads him to inspect those wonderful old state-rooms preserved in their original condition at the various Royal palaces and noble mansions which have been famous in the history of Europe cannot fail to remark that the decaying upholstery, the wormeaten cabinet-work, and the quaint decorations of the antique furniture suggest something beyond their original use—associations with the spirit and manners of the period which they seem severally to represent. It would be unnecessary to cite numerous examples of this fact. The massive specimens of wood-carving which adorn the sideboards and cabinets in the ancient apartments of the Hotel Cluny resemble those of our own Elizabethan age in their substantial strength and profuse ornamentation. The old state-rooms at Versailles—notably that mouldering bedroom, with its dusty funeral draperies—evince at the same time the meanness and the luxury which marked the age in which they were produced. The quaint Dutch and German furniture, which, at the beginning of the eighteenth century, still partly retained the substantial character and elaborate design of a former period, dwindle down to the spindle-legged chairs and tables



SIDEBOARD MANUFACTURED BY MR. JAMES LAMB, OF MANCHESTER, IN THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.



NEW DRINKING-FOUNTAIN AT MAIDSTONE.

PARIS AUTUMN FASHIONS.



fashionable rather less than a hundred years ago when household furniture seemed to lose its solidity without displaying either increased comfort or more artistic attractions. In our own day there have been successfully produced not only worthy imitations of that elaborate woodwork, specimens of which have outlasted many of the institutions with which it was coeval, but a style which is of the best composite order, since it combines much of the solid richness of the older masters of the cabinetmaker's art with the comfort and convenience belonging peculiarly to modern times. The Furniture Court of the International Exhibition affords a better opportunity of witnessing this result than has ever before been attained. The immense variety of material and design displayed both in the foreign and English divisions of this class of manufacture would almost bewilder the choice even of a millionaire bent upon "furnishing his house with the best articles," while some of the larger pieces of work, in the shape of tables, secretaries, cabinets, bookcases, and sideboards, are truly magnificent in their proportions. Amongst the latter there are none which, for solid workmanship, fine ornamentation, and simple beauty of design, excel that exhibited by Mr. James Lamb, of Manchester. Except a silver-wood cabinet-table and one or two massive chairs, this sideboard is the only specimen sent from Mr. Lamb's manufactory; but it is in itself sufficient to maintain the reputation this gentleman has achieved for high artistic excellence and boldness and correctness of design. The entire sideboard is composed of English pollard oak, walnut, and ebony; the lower part or slab a magnificent specimen of concentric grain, is supported by two figures of boys terminating from the waist in Thetis pedestals; between these the two central panels are filled by finely-carved reliefs of game and fish, while groups of fruit and vegetables fill the curved panels at the ends. The upper part is composed of a large oval frame (with a deep ornamental moulding of gold), at present holding a handsome mirror, but intended for a painting if desired; this is supported by two striking life-size figures representing "Vintage" and "Harvest," the entire pose and drapery of which are amongst the most beautiful specimens of carving, we had almost said of wood sculpture, in the exhibition. The bases on which these stand, as well as the space over the slab, are finely decorated by trophies of fruit, corn, &c., the centre being occupied by a small medallion surrounded by floral scrollwork. The frame itself is surmounted by another fine group consisting of a combination of grapes and cereals in accordance with the supporting figures. This magnificent piece of furniture, which was designed by Mr. W. J. Estall, and modelled by Mons. Hugues Protat, is an admirable example of modern art, but at the same time is no more than a favourable representative of the elaborate objects that are constantly produced at Mr. Lamb's manufactory, where the labours of skilled workmen receive such additional aid as can be afforded by those mechanical appliances best suited to ensure entire precision. All sorts of saws and machines for mortising, moulding, fluting, beading, and polishing are to be found performing their part in the completion of the work which is destined to become the appropriate ornaments of those mansions which have been raised through the successful enterprise of the men who represent the commerce of the country.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

VELVET mantles with fur trimmings will be fashionable, this winter. Many very elegant mantles of this description have already made their appearance in Paris. Grey and brown plush will also be favourite materials for cloaks suited to an ordinary style of outdoor dress. The following is a brief description of some of the newest Parisian mantles, paletots, &c.—The Camail is a large circular cape of black velvet, ornamented with longitudinal rows of embroidery and guipure, a double row of broad guipure at the edge. The Punjab is a round velvet cloak, with trimming of black lace and jet passementerie. The Fornarina is a pardessus of fine cloth of a light violet tint. It descends lower at the back than in front, and has armholes. At the bottom there is a narrow quilling of cloth, surmounted by a row of embroidery. The Gretley is a small paletot of cloth, with sleeves shaped to the elbow, pockets at each side, and trimming of passementerie. The Eventail is a circular cloak of black velvet, having at the back rows of guipure disposed in the form of a fan.

In the shape of bonnets we have little or no change to record. They still continue very much raised up in front, and with a profusion of under-trimming, generally consisting of flowers. Frequently one of the small feathers fixed on the outside of the bonnet turns inward and mingles with the under-trimming. Bonnets of drawn silk are at present very fashionable in Paris. Two tints of blue are greatly in favour for these bonnets—viz., the blue Reine Hortense and the blue Mexicain. Grey velvet is likewise a material much employed for bonnets. Black lace, and roses made of red velvet, form a very effective trimming for a grey velvet bonnet.

One of the principal fleuristes of Paris has been engaged in preparing some exquisite artificial flowers for the young Queen of Portugal. A set of eighteen agraves for a Court train are composed of bouquets of cherry-blossom combined with ornaments of solferino velvet. The coiffure consists of bouquets of the same flowers, intermingled with gold wheat-ears and solferino velvet. A parure of pomegranate-blossom and crimson velvet also forms agraves for a Court costume. Another set of floral ornaments consists of a double chataine of waterlilies for a ball dress, and wreath of the same flowers for the hair. An exquisite parure consists of scarlet geranium and white lilac most tastefully combined together.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

The figure on the extreme right represents a pelisse of black silk, with trimmings of guipure and passementerie of very rich patterns. Bonnet of white terry velvet, having on the left side a feather; under-trimming a diadem wreath of wild roses and ruches of black and white blonde.

The next figure shows a robe of black taffety, with long ceinture tied at the back to the waist. The skirt is trimmed with two flounces of guipure, with heading of a narrower width. Between the two flounces there is a row of guipure insertion, lined with a band of violet-coloured silk or ribbon. The extreme edge of the skirt is finished by a ruche of black taffety, with cut edges. The long ends of the ceinture are trimmed with black guipure insertion over violet ribbon, and the sleeves are ornamented to correspond. The corsage is high and plain. The head-dress consists of a bandeau of violet-coloured ribbon, fastened at the back of the head in a bow and long flowing ends. In front a full bouquet of Parma violets.

The next figure wears a short paletot or saute-en-barque, composed of light grey cachemere, ornamented with a bordering in black silk. Dress of brown mohair. Straw hat, with band of black lace flowing in long ends at the back. In front a bouquet of wild flowers, and a long feather waving on the left side.

The indoor dress shown on the next figure is of dark blue poplin. It is suitable for a young lady, and has no trimming either on the skirt or corsage.

The figure on the extreme left of the group has a long shawl of India cachemere. Dress of grey silk, and bonnet of grey terry velvet, with a feather.

MR. G. F. TRAIN.—A New York letter says:—"There is some probability of a war with England on account of crazy Train. For some months the *National Intelligencer* has been a sort of organ of Mr. Seward, our Secretary of State. It says:—'We dismiss this harlequin, to whom we have perhaps devoted too much space. But not so England. The depth of hate to which the heart of that nation must have gone before it could let loose this fellow on our shores amid our present distresses is absolutely unimaginable. The Mason and Slidell affair we can forgive; the *Times* and the *Herald* we can forgive; but to permit Train to come here was simply diabolical and unpardonable. Perfidious Albion! You and Train; you might have held him; we should have waived all questions of international law if you had not only nabbed him but sent him to Australia. You had many colonies open to you; but, deliberately, you let him come here to this afflicted people. Is this what we reap from your Prince had a right to expect? Oh! Albion, how could you?' Another New York paper announces that Barnum has secured George F. Train for the Broadway Museum, where the evolutions of this creature will be exhibited for the future. Price of admission a quarter of a dollar. Barnum wished to call it the 'What is it?' but high zoological authority has already labelled it—*Genus, bug; species, hum.*"

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

MR. WALLACE's new opera, entitled "Love's Triumph," is advertised for Monday next. The libretto is by Mr. J. R. Planche, whose name reminds us that the bearer has a little affair to settle with the Prussian Government which he will do well to see to before its attention becomes entirely absorbed by the sufferings of the German subjects of Denmark. Every one knows that Prussia is a great admirer of "the rights of nationalities" when she has anything to gain by enforcing them, and that in the contrary case she utterly disregards them. Now, we do not know whether Mr. Planche has done anything to offend Prussia, but certainly he has a right to his nationality even though his nationality on Prussian soil may confer no rights—that is to say, he is entitled, when his name appears in a Prussian playbill, to be described as an Englishman, though, as an English dramatic author, he may not be entitled to demand so much per night whenever one of his pieces is played. We were much shocked, however, a few months ago at Berlin, to find, on entering the Opera House one night when "Oberon" was to be performed, that the libretto of that work was represented as being "translated from the French of Planche." The Berlin Opera House is a Government establishment, the director is a Government official, and the studied slight put upon Mr. Planche, if it does not call for a strong letter from Earl Russell to Herr von Bismarck, at least deserves to have a protest registered against it in the columns of an independent English journal. An indignation meeting of British dramatists might also be held and arrangements made for getting up a testimonial to the injured author. We think we can even point out what would be an appropriate form for the testimonial to take. Some years ago a Dane distinguished himself in the Schleswig Assembly by making a speech in his native language, at which the Germans were so indignant that they endeavoured to turn him out, but did not succeed in doing so until after he had had a good long talk. A large number of Danes then held a meeting at which it was resolved to honour the asserter of the Danish right of speech in a Danish land by presenting him with a lasting token of their esteem. They accordingly gave him a magnificent silver horn (in allusion, perhaps, to his longwindedness), engraved upon which was the following remarkable inscription:—"He spoke the Danish language, and persisted in speaking it." To the injured author of "Oberon" a horn would be a befitting present, for a double reason. In the first place, the horn plays an important part in the piece through which he has been aggrieved; in the second, a horn has been publicly recognised on an important occasion as the proper thing to give a man who has been wounded in his nationality by Germans. The inscription on Mr. Planche's instrument might be as follows:—"He translated French pieces, and they persisted in calling him a Frenchman."

"Monday Popular Concerts" is a very good name for a series of musical entertainments which attract crowds of people, and which have invariably been given on a Monday except once, last August, when one of them, by way of a change, came off on a Tuesday. It is rather a trite observation now that popular concerts have been classical and classical concerts popular; but when the "Monday Populars" were first commenced it was thought very doubtful whether they would prove themselves fairly entitled to their name. They have, however, so fully established their right to it now that it is almost impossible to get a seat in St. James's Hall on a "Monday Popular" night after the music has once begun. At the third of the new series the performances commenced with Mendelssohn's quartet in E flat, executed by Messrs. Joachim, Ries, Webb, and Piatti. In Hummel's septet in D minor, Mr. Hallé (pianist) was aided by Mr. Pratten (bute), Mr. Barrett (oboe), and Mr. Harper (horn), together with Messrs. Webb, Piatti, and Severn, on the violin, violoncello, and double bass. The pianoforte solo was Beethoven's sonata in F, and the concert concluded with Haydn's trio in G. The great piece of the evening, however, was a fugue by Sebastian Bach, as to the performance of which by Mr. Joachim a contemporary well remarks:—"It requires not merely rare dexterity and rarer brain to execute and to remember but absolute genius thus to animate a contrapuntal study into a splendid, exciting, and triumphant exhibition."

REFRESHMENTS AT THE EXHIBITION.

SOME statistics have been collected of the quantities of food consumed at the International Exhibition. From these we gather that there have been consumed no less than 1,300,000 loaves, 554,000 bath buns, 133,500 spongecakes, 475,400 plum buns, 69,200lb. of genoa cakes, 15,000 queen cakes, 6000 fancy cakes at 2d. each, 21,000 pastry tarts, 180,000 small cakes and biscuits, and 80,000 macaroons. With such unsubstantial diet as the cakes, only such drinks as tea or coffee, lemonade, or, at the most, liqueurs, would ever be ventured on, and these appear in exact proportion to the pastry. Gingerbeer appears to have been the favourite, heading the list by a clear majority of 20,000 over its competing beverages. Of this drink, as little known for cheering as for incalculating, 123,000 bottles have been drunk, with 101,000 of lemonade, 31,000 of soda water, 10,500 of seltzer water, and 930 pints of liqueurs. The account goes on to say:—

Thus far into this bill of fare we think we can distinctly trace the months of the ladies; but now the gentlemen begin to make play in the long catalogue of light refreshments, which, to do them simple justice, they appear to have wished to make as heavy as the bill of fare of the commissioners allowed. To these we suppose we must ascribe the 12 tons of cheese, 112,300 pork-pies, 27,480 other meat pies of various kinds, 189,000lb. of plain bread, 62,500lb. of bread cut into sandwiches, 1400lb. of fresh butter, and 110,000 abethery and captains' biscuits. Of All-opp's chef-d'œuvre of malt and hops no less than 323,000 bottles were sold; and of draught, 3261 barrels: in all, no less than 1,600,000 bottles. Of Ireland's famous drink, though nowhere drunk less than in Ireland—Guinness's stout—there have been sold 259,000 bottles; and of Hoare and Co.'s draught stout 1575 barrels; or, in all, upwards of 700,000 pints. Of soups over 100,000 quarts have been consumed, exclusive of ox-tail, the register of which only shows that 1477 talls have been boiled down to make it, with 1684 calves' heads for stock. Of salmon there have been used 6500lb.; of eels, 1465lb.; of codfish, 92; of turbot, 393; haddock, 6; soles, 1210; brillis, 3; Johnny Doreys, 9; red mullets, 343; whiting, 493 dozen; smelts, 292 dozen; mackerel, 100 dozen; prawns, 200lb.; and white-bait, 112lb.; with 21 bushels of oysters for sauce, and 271 bushels for eating in lieu of fish.

This extensive course appears to have been followed by one of butchers' meat to the value of £22,000, or in weight 630,000lb.; 1237 cwt. of hams, 3125 tongues, 11,234 fowls, 12 geese, 673 ducks, 632 turkeys, 84 capons, 8960 pigeons, 290 partridges, 384 plovers, with 42 dozen of their eggs; 186 hares, 30 brace of quails; 41 brace of grouse, and 80 brace of pheasants. The bread and vegetables to these are in proportion. Thus there are 192,000 dinner rolls, with 192 tons of potatoes, 1948 bushels of carrots, 912 bunches of turnips, 3960 cabbages, 6647 cauliflowers, 222 baskets of mushrooms, 3240 bunches of parsley, 2857 bunches of mint, 463 bundles of celery, 3464 bundles of mixed herbs, 420lb. of garlic, 208 bushels of onions, 6000 quarts of shell peas, 4440 heads of greens, 390 bundles of asparagus, 169 bushels of spinach, and 55lb. of currant jelly. After the dinner comes the salad, to furnish up which in its due proportion no less than 9138 lobsters, with 72 crayfish, 182,754 heads of lettuce, 19,680 bunches of watercress, 10,800 beetroot, 20,592 baskets of small salad, 2160 baskets of tarragon, with 400 gallons of salad oil and 1500lb. of mustard, were required. For dessert and in pies there had been used 98 bushels of apples, 150lb. of filberts, 36 bushels of pears, 1428lb. of currants, 4261lb. of plain strawberries, with 4087lb. for ice, and 4006lb. of raspberries, also for ice; 517 foreign pineapples and 23 English ditto, 4268lb. of cherries, 179 bushels of gooseberries, 170lb. of grapes, 128 dozen and 80lb. of apricots, 46 dozen peaches, 396 bushels of plums and greengages, 636lb. of walnuts, 80 melons, 127 baskets of various hot-house dessert fruits, 284lb. of crystallised fruits, 900lb. of raisins, 645lb. of almonds, 235lb. of sultanas, 14lb. of prunes, 62lb. of dried French plums, 35lb. of preserved ginger, 37lb. of pistachio nuts, 260lb. of figs, &c. With the dinners have been drunk 31,400 pints of sherry, 8960 bottles of port, 21,750 bottles of champagne, 22,600 bottles of claret, and 18,800 bottles of various other wines. Of spirits there has been consumed 8000 pints of brandy, 4000 pints of gin, 1600 pints of whisky, and 1200 pints of rum, hollands, and other spirits.

CHANCERY REFORMS.—On Saturday, the 1st of November, a new Act of Parliament respecting the practice of the Court of Chancery will, "from and after that day," take effect. The Court has power to postpone or refuse application of remedies within its jurisdiction until questions of law and fact, on which the title to such remedies depended, had been ascertained in one of the Courts of Common Law. It is now enacted that the Court of Chancery may itself determine every question of law and fact incident to the relief sought. That Court may, however, when such matters can be more conveniently heard on the assizes or in the London or Middlesex, direct an issue on the subject. Nothing in the Act is to alter or affect the power of the Judges of the Court of Chancery to sit with the assistance of a Judge of one of the Common Law Courts. The procedure of the Court of Chancery of the County Palatine of Lancaster is now assimilated to the High Court of Chancery.

EXTRAORDINARY FREAK OF A CAPTAIN.

THE fine barque *Uck*, built at Bristol three years ago, and owned by Mr. Thomas Beynon, Dock-street, left Swansea for Caldera, with coals, towards the end of April last. After being a short time out Captain Mathias, the master, put back to Newport, and the owner had the vessel thoroughly recaulked and rematched. She proceeded to sea from Newport in May, and after a fine passage reached Falkland Islands, having been fifty-nine days out, and Cape Horn in sixty-two days. Here a gale came on, which rapidly increased to a hurricane, and threatened the ship every instant with total destruction. She stood beating about to the southward of the Cape, and at length the captain walked aft and "up with the wind," telling the men "to wear the ship." The mate was then seen below, and the crew of course judged that the object of this must have been to get out of the hurricane and into smooth water to the eastward of the Cape. They soon found that the ship was speeding along in the direction of Falkland Islands. This also gave satisfaction. But Falkland Islands were passed and the ship still proceeded on her course, leaving the Cape far behind. The mate then came aft and asked Captain Mathias where he was taking the ship, and why he neither took her into a place of shelter nor prosecuted the voyage to Caldera. Captain Mathias told him that "God Almighty had come into his cabin and ordered him to take the ship back to Newport, threatening him that if he took her on her voyage the ship and all her crew should be destroyed." He added that a mystery hung over the matter which should never be revealed, but the vision appeared to him on the occasion of the hurricane off Cape Horn, and, "such being the will of the Almighty, he should not place himself in opposition to it for the sake of the owner, the ship, or anything else." This intelligence must have startled the mate, but he remonstrated with the captain with some firmness. He said, "Consider the serious loss you will cause the owner by pursuing this course." And, willing at any rate to save the owners, he went further, and proposed that Captain Mathias should go ashore, leaving him, or putting some one else on board to take command and prosecute the voyage. This course, he urged, would release the captain from the consequences of disobeying the commands of the Most High. Captain Mathias immediately said, "When my command of this ship is taken from me, take a knife and stab me with it till I die. It cuts me to the heart to take the ship home, and perhaps ruin the owners; but, such being the will of God, I cannot disobey it for the sake of man." The mate appealed to the crew, but they said that they saw nothing the matter with the captain, and they therefore thought it was their duty to continue to obey him. Consequently he ceased all opposition to the captain's will, and the *Uck* continued her passage home safe and sound from top to bottom, her captain apparently happy and free from all care, and devoting his leisure hours to the "conversion" of his crew. Prayers were held every evening at seven, and from that till nine none were allowed to enter his sanctum, the cabin, where no doubt he passed the time in ghostly studies. Newport and Newcastle were reached safely on Tuesday evening, and, as may be supposed, this extraordinary tale was repeated with a thousand exaggerations and additions throughout the town with the speed of wildfire. Captain Mathias at once proceeded to Mr. Beynon's residence, and reported his arrival to his amazed owner, who became very naturally somewhat excited, when Mathias said, "If you can't treat me like a gentleman I shall go home." Mr. Beynon replied that he was his employer, and he merely demanded a report of how he had acquitted himself of the trust he had reposed in him. Mathias then detailed how the Most High had entered his cabin and warned him against prosecuting the voyage, telling him that he was to go back straight to Newport, and, if not, the ship and the whole of the crew should perish. Mr. Beynon, we are told, highly scandalised, here told Mathias to "blaspheme no more," and the conversation took a more reasonable turn, Mathias persisting upon his statement, and the owner listening to the tale as the narration of some strange dream. The captain, on Wednesday morning, took away everything belonging to him from the ship. We may add that the foregoing has been taken entirely from the statements of the mate and the captain themselves, and may be relied upon as the correct version of this extraordinary affair.

FATAL DUEL IN FRANCE.

A FATAL duel is an event of such rare occurrence that it cannot fail to claim a considerable amount of public attention. In the days of old duelling in this country the death-rate, as the modern phrase goes, was always extremely small, and, as on the greater field of battle, it seemed to require some thousand bullets to kill a man. The rule still holds good in France, where hostile meetings are even yet frequently taking place, and where the military authorities, so far from depriving a man of his commission for fighting, not only require officers, but even the private soldier, to uphold the point of honour at the point of the sword. An unhappy exception to the comparative immunity of personal combats was furnished on Wednesday week last, when six gentlemen met in the Forest of St. Germain to arrange a quarrel that had incidentally arisen out of matters connected with the turf. The principals were Mr. Dillon, the challenger, an editor of the journal *Le Sport*, and the Duke de Gramont Caderousse, a young nobleman who will be remembered as having been not long since attached to the French Embassy in London. He appears to have abandoned a diplomatic career for the turf, and is now best known as a successful steeplechase rider. It would appear that, on the occasion of some race, M. de Caderousse objected to a Mr. Thomas entering as a gentleman rider, alleging that Mr. Thomas was paid to ride, and was thereby disqualified. On this a dispute arose between the Duke and Mr. Dillon, who for the last ten years has taken an active part on the French turf, and was well known to possess a great constitutional impetuosity of temper. Mr. Dillon supported Mr. Thomas in his paper, and wrote several comments on the Duke. M. de Caderousse, on his side, rejoined in letters of equal bitterness, to which *Le Sport* refused insertion. They met with the same fate at the hands of *La France Hippique*, and the Duke was compelled to resort to a Belgian paper for their publication.

On this, Mr. Dillon, more angry than ever, challenged the Duke, who, probably to annoy him, replied by doubts whether Mr. Dillon was sufficiently a gentleman to admit of his meeting him. This, however, is no plea in France, where equality in matters of honour is a maxim as dearly cherished as equality before the law. Mr. Dillon had selected as his seconds two officers, Viscount de Noé and M. Maury. On his part the Duke appointed Viscount Talon and the Prince d'Essling. This last gentleman, after some negotiation as to whether pistols should or should not be used, withdrew from the affair. He was at once replaced by the Duke de Fitzjames, and it is only right to say that, as far as all matters of the proper conduct of the duel are concerned, no four gentlemen could have been chosen of more unblemished reputation or of higher honour. With these witnesses, and under these circumstances, the encounter took place. Mr. Dillon was not a practised fencer, and was imperfectly acquainted with the use of the sword. The Duke, who had previously fought two duels, had received three wounds in them without inflicting a scratch on his opponents. He is also stated to be but in indifferent health. The principals were no sooner placed than Mr. Dillon rushed on his antagonist, lunging violently at him. The Duke, in parrying one of these thrusts, received Mr. Dillon on the point of his sword, which transfixed him, piercing his heart and killing him on the spot. This fatal, and probably unlooked-for, termination of the combat compelled the instant flight of the surviving principal and of the seconds, who started at once for Belgium. They will, no doubt, be speedily tried, after the French fashion, in their absence, and be condemned *par contumace*, to certain periods of imprisonment. The unfortunate issue of this affair will probably tend to place some check upon the too-common practice of duelling among our neighbours. With regard to the principles involved, we ourselves preach most strongly by example. If our gallant allies do not choose to imitate us, but think that these affairs are better managed in France, we can only regret their decision, and trust that time and such painful instances as the present, where a man's life has been sacrificed in a very petty and inadequate squabble, may bring about a change in their views. Surely, at any rate in questions where neither the honour of a family nor the sacredness of social relations is involved, gentlemen may learn so to keep their temper and listen to the voice of reason as sufficiently to avoid any pretext for resorting to an expedient so generally condemned by the award of modern civilisation.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The Court of Assizes of the Loiret, last week, tried a man named Bruere, aged twenty-three, a liberated convict, on a charge of murdering, under the most atrocious circumstances, a little girl, named Léonide Bonzibault, only eight years of age, who was employed in keeping a flock of geese in the fields at Coullans, near Gien. The principal witness against the prisoner was a girl named Agoué, eleven years old, who was tending cows in a field close by the scene of the murder. She deposed that about eight o'clock in the evening of the 14th of July she was preparing to return home, when she was alarmed by cries of distress, and on looking round perceived that her little companion was no longer with her geese. On going back a few steps she saw a man dragging Léonide along the ground by her legs, and was so terrified that she ran to the nearest house for help. As it was then quite dark, a farmer and his men went with lanterns to the spot, and soon found the poor child in a "hickety, quite dead, and horribly mangled by more than twenty gashes with a knife." From the description of the man given by the girl Agoué, the police arrested the prisoner next day, and she at once identified him as the murderer. The prisoner, when interrogated, confessed his guilt, and stated that, after committing a criminal assault on the child, he had murdered her to prevent discovery. The evidence being thus complete, the jury without hesitation brought in a verdict of "Guilty," and the Court sentenced the prisoner to death, ordering the execution to take place at Gien.

THE POPE'S IRISH LEGION.—The Irish Legion is at length finally dissolved (says a letter from Rome), and the travesty of orange and green no longer offends the taste and excites the ridicule of the Romans. The few officers who remained wished to evaporate also, perhaps desirous of a command in Hyde Park, but M. de Mérole, from some motive or other, would not give them their congé. They are to be draughted into the gentillier Zouave, or some other regiment, and to be engaged in carrying out their liberal views of enforcing a hateful tyranny on an unwilling people. In fact, the Irish have taken the place of the Swiss in Italy.

12. 150, 20. 200, 25. 000, 300.410.

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LIFE BRANCH. The prominent feature is the increase and great amount of the new business transacted by the Company, the sum assured under new Policies alone for the past year amounting to £31,101; exceeding, by £70,000, the new Insurances of the preceding year, which again had shown a great advance on its predecessors. This large amount of business (and upon which the current year shows a yet further advance), is believed to result from public confidence, and from the signal advances made by the Life Branch, in being so lightly burdened, the Fire Branch, from its magnitude, bearing by far the larger share of the general expenses of management, an advantage few Companies possess to the like extent.

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